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THE MAID OF DONALBLAYNE.

A SCOTTISH BALLAD.

"The dashing surges gently break,
The moon illumes the watery plain,
The zephyrs fan the sails. Awake,
My blue eyed maid of Donalblayne.

"My soul disdains each meaner art,
No studied terms my passion prove,
While warm with life, thy Malcolm's heart
Shall beat with never-dying love.

"A captive at thy feet I've sigh'd,
Five tedious years I've sued in vain;
Then bless these arms my bonny bride,
My blue-eyed maid of Donalblayne."

The lovely maid descended slow,
And pac'd the stairs with cautious tread,
She felt her kindling blushes glow,
And thus in falt'ring accents said:

"And must I pass the salt sea wave?
And must I quit a woman's fears?
Must I, an exil'd outcast, have
A father's curse, a mother's tears?

"And shall I, wand'ring on the deep,
Glenalpin's boasted lineage stain?
And leave an aged sire to weep
His faithless maid of Donalblayne?

"And wilt thou love me, gentle youth,
When these few charms for aye are flown?"
"Sweet maid, this heart with love and truth
Shall ever beat for thee alone."

No footstep stirr'd, the winds were hush'd,
Each eye was clos'd in balmy rest,
To Marion's arms Lord Malcolm rush'd
And clasp'd the trembler to his breast.

The vessel swept the dimpled tide,
And bounded lightly o'er the main,
But Marion hung her head, and sigh'd
A long adieu to Donalblayne!

The Kelpie*, from his coral cave,
Beheld the gallant vessel glide,
And destin'd to a watery grave,
Lord Malcolm and his bonny bride.

He sprang up from his dark abode,
He bade the blasts the sea deform,
On whirlwind's wings sublime he rode,
And furious urg'd the howling storm.

Lord Malcolm saw the heaving wave,
Impending with tremendous sweep;
It whelm'd the shatter'd bark, and gave
Its tumbling burden to the deep.

Young Malcolm stemm'd the heaving tide,
And long the lovely Marion bore;
Then clasp'd in death his bonny bride,
And struggling sank to rise no more.

The clouds dispers'd, the morning hush'd,
The orb of day majestic beam'd,
The winds in softest sleep were hush'd,
And bright the liquid mirror gleam'd.

Enrag'd Glenalpin's haughty soul,
He curs'd Donalblayne's honour'd Thane;
"Thy ruffian band," he cried, "hath stole
My child, the flower of Donalblayne!"

He saw the wreck, he sought the strand,
Where breathless corses mingled lay;
He knelt upon the wave-beat sand,
And clasp'd his Marion's lifeless clay.

He climb'd the sea rock's beetling brow,
Erelong mark'd the dashing wave;
Then cast one frenzied look below,
And rush'd, unbidden to the grave!

With silver splendour o'er the tide,
When steals the evening's [illegible] beam,
Their shrouded ghosts [illegible] gliding [illegible];
Beneath the wan and chilly gleam

[illegible] when the [illegible] knell
[illegible] and [illegible] mournful [illegible],
Will Marion's [illegible], with [illegible] swell,
Her shadowy [illegible]

The fisher oft, whose [illegible]
Sees lights illume the [illegible],
[illegible] and [illegible],
"Alas! sweet maid of Donalblayne!"

* The water fiend. Vide Collins's Ode on the Superstitions of the Highlands.

From the Dublin University Magazine.

THUBBERNASHIE;

OR, THE FAIRY WELL.

Amongst the many old and fanciful superstitions embodied in the traditions of our peasantry, some of the most poetical are those connected with spring wells, which in Ireland have been invested with something of a sacred character ever since the days of Druidical worship. It is in some parts of the country an article of popular belief, that the desecration of a spring by any unworthy use, is invariably followed by some misfortune to the offender; and that the well itself, which is regarded as the source of fruitfulness and prosperity, moves altogether out of the field in which the violation had been committed. I saw a well which was said to have been the subject of such supernatural influences, and many of the circumstances being of a character almost as mystical as the event itself, they appeared to me worthy of being recorded.

In an excursion some years since, through the southern counties of Ulster, I found myself, at the close of an autumn day, in the midst of the very interesting scenery which lies westward of the little town of Carrickmacross. I was making the best of my way towards this place, after a weary march through the hilly and hostile roads leading from the confines of the county Cavan, when I was struck by the appearance of what had been a respectable mansion, and evidently of recent erection, standing near the road in almost utter ruin. As I approached I observed a countryman leaning against the opposite ditch, and enjoying the luxury of *shoulheen*, while he contemplated, with extreme complacency, the desolation before him. There was an evil gladness in his eye, and he seemed for some time unconscious of the presence of a stranger; but at length he turned around, and, taking the pipe from his mouth—

"Well now, God forgive me!" he said, "but it's what I'm thinkin', your honour, that there isn't a pleasanter sight in the five counties, than to see the sun shinin' in among them ould walls, and the gossoon there feedin' his bastes on the wild hearth, and never thinkin' there was one on it afore him."

I was a little surprised at the abruptness of this address, but still more at the tone of bitter exultation in which it was spoken. The scene was certainly picturesque enough, the situation was lonely and singularly beautiful; but there was something melancholy in the sight of the yellow harvest, waving under the fruit-trees, and around the roofless walls; while the ruin itself, gleaming in the golden and chequered light, and the boy lying beside his goats within, afforded an admirable subject either to moralist or painter. It was in the spirit of the former the peasant viewed the scene; for when I expressed my astonishment at a building of such strength having gone so soon to decay,

"Ay," he said, "it's thrue for your honour; but it's stronger walls nor them the heavy curse can crumble! and do you mind that white house yonder?" he continued, pointing to a comfortable looking farm-house at a little distance; "there was pleasant days and nights, too, there, many's the long year afore a stone o' them unlucky walls was laid; and the hearth in the cabin's warm still; while the house, that never had the poor body's blessing, is gone—to the Divil, in troth, as its masther went afore it."

I had imagined, from the first, an humble romance connected with the history of this ruin. Having now expressed a desire to be informed of the circumstances, the peasant willingly gratified my curiosity, and the reader shall be made acquainted with the substance of his communication.

From the road where we stood, the ground slopes irregularly down, forming one side of a rich and partially wooded valley, the centre of which is occupied by a lake of considerable extent, constituting the principal feature in the landscape. On the eastern side of Lough Fay are the rocks of Dhuhatti, which rise almost perpendicularly from the water, but being thickly covered with a stunted copsewood (the finest fox-cover, by the way, in the entire country) they interfere very little with the quiet and luxuriant beauty, which is the most distinguishing characteristic of the scenery. The prospect is limited on the south by a semicircular range of blue and distant hills, while on the north it stretches away bleak and desolate to the horizon. The sun had ascended but a little way, and the mist was rising from the valley, and disclosing by degrees the cold dark waters of the lake, when an individual wandered forth from the farm-house we have mentioned, his feelings in sad discordance with the stillness of the scene around him. His appearance was slovenly and disordered—his step was faltering, while his inflamed eyes and pallid cheek gave evidence at once of recent and habitual intoxication. Having sauntered for some time from field to field, he observed a young man coming up with a hasty step from the valley, and annoyed, he knew not why, at any intrusion, he sat down under a thick green hedge, and muttering something like an imprecation, buried his face in his hands.

"Good morning to you, Mr. M'Cartan," said the youth, whose comely and healthful appearance contrasted strongly with the worn and dissipated looks of the other. The latter raised his head—

"Good morning," he replied, and resumed his former position.

"The wheate looks well with you, thank God, sir," said the young man, after a few moments' silence.

"It does, Johnny," was the laconic reply.

This was a little too matter-of-fact for Johnny. He seemed embarrassed and annoyed at the repulsive temper of the farmer, and his chagrin was manifest in the tone in which he said,

"Well, Mr. M'Cartan, I'm come to take my lave o' you."

"Well, God be with you, Johnny," said M'Cartan; "and wherever you go," he added, "you'll have my blessin', and the blessin' o' them that's betther nor me along with you; for, in truth, the sorra one knows you, Johnny, but wishes you well; I'll say that."

The young man returned a brief but sincere acknowledgment; but there was still something he wished to communicate, and which he evidently wanted courage to introduce.

"Mr. M'Cartan," he said at length, by way of bringing the subject round; "its what I was thinkin' that when I'm out o' this, you'll be wantin' a neighbour to give you a hand, now and then, at reg'latin' the farm,—though, to be sure," he added, a little emphatically, "it's not just as big as what it was—but I thought I'd tell you afore I go, there's Andy Brennan, and whenever you're hard set, or the like, spake to Andy, and the divil a one of him but would walk to the world's end to sarve you."

"Oh, faix, I'm obleeged to him," said the farmer; "he's a civil boy sure enough: and I am obleeged to you, avic, for it's thinkin' o' me, Johnny, now you're goin'. I had your fine more ways than one—but I was considerin' with myself, maybe Mr. M'Cullough might be a good friend to me yet—for though, to be sure, he got something of a bargain in the well field beyant, he came honestly by it, and God forbid I'd ever grudge a neighbour his luck."

"Ay," muttered the other, "it was his luck sure enough—a sorry luck for you, I doubt, Mr. M'Cartan."

It was evident the farmer did not wish to dwell on this subject—

"Well, but I was sayin', Johnny, he's a good man M'Cullough; and when he heard tell of your goin', he came to me very friendly entirely, and he tould me, 'M'Cartan,' says he, 'I'm not one that talks a dale about what I do, or what I don't do; but I hope,' says he, 'you'll never want help or council while I can sarve you.'"

The young peasant heard this intelligence with evident uneasiness. "Mr. M'Cullough, I b'lieve is a very honest man," he replied, in a cold and doubtful tone; "but do you think, sir," he added, after a moment's hesitation, "that he's as good a hand about a farm as Andy Brennan?"

"I think, Johnny, he's a wiser and a steadier hand. Andy's not as oblige in a boy as I know, and I have a regard for him beyant all in the town; but then, Johnny, he hasn't the long head of M'Cullough, and it isn't the likes of him can help me in what I have a notion about doin'."

"And what have you a notion about doin', sir?—if I might make so bould as to ax."

"Why, to be sure, you may ax me, for it consarns your own self more nor it consarns me.—I have a notion to see and make Derrylavin what it wanst was, and what it will be again, please God."

"Oh, please God," said Johnny; for though he failed not to observe that this resolution was spoken in a most irresolute tone, and with the abashed and embarrassed look of one who was conscious of his own weakness, and of the irreclaimable results of his folly, he did not consider it necessary to express any doubt of its sincerity.

"Ay," said the other, "but not in my time—that's over, now, howsomdever, it'll be all the betther for you and Sally. Glory be to God," he added, "the [illegible] me that child, when her [illegible] and [illegible] on her people. Johnny Fitzpatrick, I mind the day when four boys about in Carrick fair [illegible] was a proud day for Fermoy [illegible] there were [illegible], there wasn't four men in Louth, Meath, or Monaghan, would dar to stand afore them. Well, in the course o' time, [illegible] those [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible], [illegible] there was some [illegible] that Paudeen Oge [illegible] by [illegible]. As the ould man at home was there [illegible] them [illegible] Any way, the three brothers [illegible] [illegible] God be merciful to the poor [illegible] that [illegible] run the same road [illegible] [illegible] not remarked [illegible] if [illegible], Johnny, [illegible] for [illegible] it will be [illegible] ould [illegible] more than a [illegible] Gad grant," he added, in a [illegible] "God grant I may live [illegible] that same."

"Now, Mr. M'Cartan," said Johnny, "that's all nonsense [illegible] talking. Truth [illegible] these [illegible] God, and [illegible] only [illegible] good [illegible] from [illegible] Lammas twelvemonth, when [illegible] God, I'll be back again [illegible] faix, Mr. M'Cartan it would be [illegible]."

A [illegible] darkened the face of the [illegible] as he gazed for a moment [illegible] but [illegible] awake, and [illegible] quest, and [illegible] might [illegible] should be [illegible] friendly [illegible] would [illegible] ment, and so [illegible] and that was [illegible] him. "Nawmo," he said, "I wish to be gone, and [illegible] Johnny, I could have [illegible] as well as [illegible] but if you think [illegible] when I'm gone, [illegible] what's betther than land or gould; for, in troth, it [illegible] she'll be a fortune, and a [illegible] to you, Johnny, the longest day you live."

"Och, [illegible]," said Johnny; "and though the [illegible] was cold enough, the ould man knew [illegible] a [illegible] image than that of the future [illegible]" but it's not that I come, sir," said he, "[illegible] M'Cartan [illegible] it will be [illegible] me what I [illegible] but it's on the [illegible] yourself and [illegible] live to see [illegible] days [illegible] give over what [illegible] [illegible] in one of your [illegible]" and [illegible] Mr. M'Cartan, it's a shame and a scandal [illegible] saying again it.

"Well, well, Johnny," said the other, "we'll talk no more about it now," [illegible] he said, rising with difficulty, and leaning on his staff, "you have a long day's journey afore you, and it's to be hoped you're not goin' without [illegible] a taste of something o' Sally's makin' afore you start."

They proceeded towards the cottage, [illegible] and gloomy—the one yielding to the habitual temper of his mind, the other to the dark [illegible] of all that might possibly come [illegible] before he should tread those pleasant fields again.

The farmer had entered his humble dwelling, when his companion perceived a girl, with a milk pail poised on her head, coming in from the meadows, in an opposite direction. The gleam vanished in a moment from his countenance.

"The top o' the mornin' to you, my colleen dhas!" he said, springing forward and removing the burthen from the girl's head, who stood before him with flushed cheek and dishevelled locks—a model of innocence and rustic beauty.

"So you're goin' to lave us, Johnny," she said, while her cheek grew the least thing in the world paler; more, but a lover could have perceived the change; but Johnny perceived it.

"I'm goin' to lave you, Sally; but I'll soon be home again to you," he added, as he marked the melancholy tenderness of her look, though his own words were in the full as melancholy—some strange misgivings seemed to oppress them both. "Sally," he said at length, drawing her toward him, "to tell you the truth, I don't like the lavin' you; it'll be a long day afore I'm back in Derrylavin; and, God between us and all harm, it's hard to think, achora, what might happen afore then."

"It will be a long day, sure enough," said Sally, "and I doubt, Johnny darlint, it will be a sorrowful day for some; for it's a notion I have, that when friends like us part, they never meet as happy and free hearted again."

"Troth, I don't know but you're right," said Johnny; "any way, I wish, if it was the holy will of God, that I was back with you, acushla!" and a most natural wish it was; for as her large hazel eyes were fixed sadly on him, and her rich brown hair scattered about her face, he thought he had never seen such beauty in those eyes, or in that countenance before. They were a happy pair, with all their sorrow, as they stood together on that summer's morning, in the consciousness of an entire and mutual love. But Johnny could not contemplate, without the most painful apprehensions, the situation to which Sally might possibly be reduced, by her father's practices, during his absence; while there was another subject which occasioned him still greater uneasiness, and to which, after much hesitation, he alluded.

"The ould man tells me, he said, "that Mr. M'Cullough's become mighty friendly with him of late."

"Johnny," said the girl, hastily, "God forgive me if I wrong the man! but I never could find it in my heart to trust the smooth way of that same customer."

"Faith, it's my own notion," said the other, with the greater confidence, now that he found his prejudices in some degree justified by the opinion of one, for whose good sense he entertained a high and not unmerited respect—"faith, it's what I think myself; and I wish, Sally, you could persuade the ould man to give in to our notion—not that I'd say a bad word of Mr. M'Cullough—I know nothin' agin the man—but any way, ye'll want some one to have an eye to matthers from this out, and I axed Andy Brennan to take a look now and then how things were goin' on; and though I say it, there isn't a man in the county Andy'd go farther to sarve than myself; so if he sees any thing wrong, he'll warn you; and thrust to him, Sally, as you'd thrust to me that loves you, achora, like the light of heaven."

The maiden promised compliance with all her lover's instructions, and they parted, as their fears too truly foreboded, for many a long and sorrowful day.

Johnny Fitzpatrick was the youngest son of a neighbouring farmer, and being a handsome, intelligent young fellow, with a high spirit, and a character universally esteemed, a gentleman of property in the country had requested his father to allow him to accompany him to the Continent. This was a very seducing prospect to one of Johnny's daring and enterprising temper; but there were circumstances which more than counterbalanced the pleasure it afforded. M'Cartan, who had been some years before in comparatively affluent circumstances, was now reduced, by habits of dissipation almost to the verge of poverty. His predominant failing, however, was generally regarded with much indulgence by his neighbours, for in other respects his character was very estimable; and then he had been always a free liver, his present unfortunate propensity was indulged, and, indeed, chiefly occasioned to the great distress of calamity to which he alluded in the foregoing conversation. His eldest daughter had been residing at the house of a relative in Dublin, whence she eloped with her seducer; soon after came the report of her death, and from that day forth, M'Cartan was a lost man. He soon left his occupation to regulate properly the affairs of his farm; but this had latterly been of the less consequence, as young Fitzpatrick grew to man's estate, who, being the accepted lover of the surviving girl, managed all the concerns of his future father-in-law with fidelity and skill. Now, it was to be apprehended, however, that matters would be worse than ever; for though Sally was a fine, sensible girl, she was too young to regulate alone the affairs of an extensive farm. In this state of things it was evident to Johnny, as well as to M'Cartan himself, that the occasional inspection, at least, of some friend was absolutely necessary to save him from ruin. The reader will recollect that the farm in question was situated in the neighbourhood of Carrickmacross. Amongst the most important residents of this secluded place, was the individual whose lately acquired influence with the old man seems to have excited the apprehensions of Sally and her lover. M'Cullough had been for some years possessor of a small woollen-drapery establishment; and as he was a frugal, inscrutable, and hard working man, he acquired in time the reputation of being one of the wealthiest, and decidedly the worst member of the little community of Carrick. He was said, too, to be a man of reading; but though his moral conduct appeared most exemplary, there were some strange [illegible] as to the nature of his religious creed. It was even [illegible] to what church he belonged, for he had been known to frequent [illegible] all places of worship. A circumstance had occurred some time previous to the opening of our history, which was esteemed [illegible] important event, the fortunes of the two families. Poor M'Cartan had [illegible] hitherto [illegible]

[illegible]

Johnny now perceived that his friend was now in the most [illegible] [illegible]

The night was considerably advanced, when Sally took leave of her kind and simple-hearted friends. Andy, with a native gallantry, escorted her for some distance beyond the precincts of the farm; but as the moon was bright, and no danger to be apprehended, she insisted on his returning home, while she proceeded, through an extremely picturesque piece of scenery, to her father's cottage. Sally was a strong-minded girl; but she probably felt some little tingling of preternatural terror, when passing under a ledge of rocks, surmounted by a few old and drooping trees (there are many such crags scattered in the face of this valley) she thought for a moment that she saw a pair of bright eyes peering from the gloom above her. In a moment, however, her fears were dissipated, as she heard a sweet and youthful voice singing one of those uncouth rhymes, which are considered in the country as charms against fairy influence.

The girl stood and listened, for on the wy covered brow of the rocks, only a little distance above her head, there was a beautiful but strange looking child who, having stolen the words of power, sprung with such reckless haste down the face of the precipice, that Sally, though long acquainted with her habits, screamed with terror as she saw her descend. "You little [illegible]," she said, affectionately embracing the singular being that clung round her neck, "[illegible] you can't live like [illegible] but must be for ever wandherin' about [illegible] night and night [illegible]."

"Och my heavy hathred on them," said the child, "[illegible] the whole world in troth, and good right I have to say it, for there isn't one in the wide world, barrin' your ownself, Sally, would ever like to see me darken their door."

"Love, Mealey, you're angered against the neighbours as well as your own people to-night," said the other, smiling at the indignant expression of the child's pale, but very lovely countenance, "but sure I wondher, alanna, you're not afeared to sing such wicked songs to the good people."

"Sally," she said, in a low voice, and fixing her wild and brilliant eyes on the countenance of the maiden, "if I didn't keep singin' that or another they'd destroy me totally."

"Och God help you," said Sally, half betraying the popular belief to which poor Mealey was a most unhappy victim.

"But they're betther nor the Christians for all that, Sally," said the latter, "though maybe ye'd not in truth. The neighbours was kind to me for a long while, and many's the pleasant day I had with the little childer afore they kem at home I wasn't good." Sally's heart bled as she gazed on the wasted features of this outcast of humanity.

"Well, well," she said, "come home and sleep with me to-night, any way; for troth I doubt you're hungry, Mealey."

"Och a little," said Mealey, while she cast down her eyes to conceal the tears which they involuntarily overflowed; "but I'll sleep with you to-night," she added; "for it's a long way to Dhuhatti, and troth I'm afeared sleepin' out among the fields, a wee crathur like me, and who knows what might happen me."

They proceeded some way in silence, when Mealey said, rather abruptly, "Sally, if I was what people thinks me, I'd do you a good turn; but God help me, if I might say it, I can do neither good nor harm to mortal." There was something marked and full of meaning in the manner of this discourse, which struck the girl forcibly. A thought flashed across her mind.—"Maybe you can though, obleege me greatly, and if you can, achora, you will?"

"I will," said Mealey, laying her hands solemnly on her breast. "If I can sarve you, Sally M'Cartan, I'll do it, no matter if it's to be the death of me two minutes afther."

"Och the Lord of Heaven love you, you little darlint!" said Sally, folding the enthusiastic child to her bosom; "the blessed angels guard you this night, Mealey, and every night you lie and rise."

"Whisht!" cried the other; and her cheek grew more ghastly than before, as the recollection of her unholy nature was thus forced upon her. We have said that Sally was not weak-minded; she loved and pitied the little outcast, but the circumstances of the moment, and the unearthly look with which the child herself reproved her, awakened the natural superstition of which she could not be supposed entirely divested, and she felt for a moment that the being before her was not a proper object for such a blessing.

"Well, but you mind what you tould me yesterday," she continued. "Now, Mealey, it's what I want you to do—you'll they and make Mary the-Whey tell you somethin' more"—

"Do you know who that is?" said Mealey, interrupting her companion, and pointing to a figure moving along at some distance from the path.

"Ay," said the other: "it's Mr. M'Cullough, I think."

"And do you know where he's a comin' from Sally?"

"Why, it's like he's comin' from a *kalie* with the ould man."

"And do you know what it was, him and the ould man was collogin' about, asthore?"

"Why, I suppose they were collogin' about many—the thing."

"Musha but that's cute o' you! and do you know what he's thinkin' about now, Sally, darlint?"

"Och, Mealey, what do you mean?" cried the girl. "Sure how could I know, what he's thinkin' about—barrin' I was as knowin' as yourself."

"Well, and if I'd tell you now, a lanna? He's thinkin' of disrownin' you and Johnny Fitzpatrick, and the ould man in Thubber-na-Shie beyant. Ay, the whole kit o' yiz, in troth!"

"Mealey!" cried the girl, grasping the arm of the little sorceress who stood gazing in her face with an expression most mischievously arch.

"Well, Sally," she cried, bursting into a loud and hearty laugh, "you're a darlint! Now how could I know no more than yourself what he's thinkin' about? but if it isn't that," she continued, assuming at once a more serious tone, "maybe its something nigh hand as bad, for in truth between you and I, Ned M'Cullough's the Divil's jewel."

"Musha! but you're a droll wee sowl!" said Sally, careful how she would again excite the mirth of her little fairy friend. "Sure what do you know about Mr. M'Cullough—and you're talkin"

"Well, maybe I don't," said the child; "but faix I'm thinkin' there'll be pigs in the green when Johnny comes home!"

Sally pondered on these words; for, as we shall afterwards see, it was not a superstitious feeling alone which induced her to attach importance to the communication of this mysterious child. She understood, too, on reflection, what she had not at first perceived, the force of the allusion to Thubber-na-Shie; for she believed—but this we must admit was pure superstition—that all good fortune had passed away from her and her's, with the possession of the [illegible].

M'Cartan was sitting [illegible] his daughter and her companion entered the cottage. He was as usual somewhat under the influence of liberal potations, but it was curious to observe the mingled expression of his countenance, indicative at the same time of anxious thought, and an incapacity to keep any subject steadily before his mind's eye, which, like the eye of the outer man, was no doubt, a little wild and wandering. He had, indeed, matter enough for the exercise of his sober and entire judgment. During Sally's absence, brief as it was, the indefatigable hosier had considerably advanced his views, or, as M'Cartan believed, had given powerful and most flattering proofs of his sincerity and friendship. He had not been quite so explicit on all points as the farmer might have desired; but his communications, though delicately obscure, were sufficiently intelligible to justify the most sanguine expectation. The truth is, M'Cartan had, for some time past, fancied he perceived an inclination, on the part of his friend, to form an alliance with his house; but hitherto his hopes had been founded on the most vague and distant allusions—to-night the matter had been more freely approached.

While Sally sat admiring the energy with which her little guest devoured a hearty supper, the old man carefully avoiding his daughter's look, said—

"I doubt young Fitzpatrick doesn't mane to come back to us, Sally."

"Bless us, all, Father!" cried the other, "why do you say that o' the boy? Sure you know he wasn't to be home till Lammas twelvemonth, any way."

"Och that's thrue," he replied, "but Mr. M'Cullough, that knows betther nor me, allows that wanst he has got the loose foot, he'll be in no hurry back. Faith he does, Sally!" he thinks that we have seen the last of him."

A glance of intelligence passed between Sally and her friend.

"And what does Mr. M'Cullough know about him?" said the former, with somewhat of scorn in her lip and eye.

"Certainly, Sally, he does. He knows more of the ways of people than you or me;" and fearing that he would be regularly beaten from his ground of attack, he stoutly added, "he thinks, in troth, Johnny's an idle blackguard, and will never do any good."

"And father," said the girl, colouring as she spoke, "did you hear that word said of Johnny Fitzpatrick?"

"Now Sally, dear, don't be angry yourself. Sure what could I do alanna. I tell you he's a wonderful scholar, that M'Cullough, and a fine man intirely; and a *friendly* man, Sally, so he is, that is," said the poor farmer with enthusiasm, "And God will reward him for it, if my prayers be's heard."

"Och to be sure he is; he's a wonderful good man, Mealey," and the girl laughed bitterly, while Mealey shook her little wise head at the absurd idea.

"Now, father, mind what I tell you, that man's makin' a fool o' you—in troth he is, and you'll know it sooner nor you think. Will you tell us now if he wasn't a bad man, and had bad thoughts in his head, why would he be comin' here with his ould croakin' stories, to wrong the boy that never had a hard word from man or mankind afore?"

"Because he means to marry you himself, Sally," said the other, with a mingled look of fear and triumph.

"Whi-a-had!" shouted the fairy; but whether in admiration of this announcement, or of her own prowess, we cannot pretend to determine; for she had, at this moment, succeeded in rending asunder the tendrils, by means of which the flesh clung firmly round an enormous marrow-bone, and holding up the naked trophy—

"That's the way to peel the clothes off it!" she cried; "a'n't it, Paddy, my ould boy! Och murder, but he'd be a wonderful scholar would [illegible] out of my supper, and sit laughin' at me like pussy, there, when I'd have nothin' but a bare bone to pick! There, you crathur, never say I kep it from you;" and, in the exuberance of her spirits, she flung the bone at the head of the poor animal, which, however, with adorable adroitness, escaped the blow.

"In troth," said Sally, laughing, "if Mr. M'Cullough was here he'd be for givin' you a lesson [illegible] at your supper. Mealey—he's so friendly in himself!"

"Ay, in troth," said Mealey; "and the sorra betther ever you met at lavin' little afther him."

M'Cartan saw that it could answer no good end to pursue any further the present controversy on M'Cullough's merits or designs; so bidding the two girls good night, he hobbled off to his bed, poorly satisfied with the result of his experiment.

We may now say a few words of the last character we have introduced to our readers.—There was a mystery round the origin and early fortunes of this unhappy being; which, together with her own singular appearance, and a certain wild enthusiasm, heightened no doubt by the circumstances of her life, had given rise to the superstitious opinion universally entertained regarding her. About eight years prior to the period of which we speak, an infant, apparently about two years of age, was discovered one bright morning near the fairy well. On being asked her name the child evinced considerable agitation and alarm; and to every solicitation to declare something of herself and her appearance there, her only reply was, "I darn't!" in a tone so fearful and subdued, that it was evident her fears had been most powerfully acted on by the individual, whoever it was, that had deserted her. At length, however, she was prevailed on so far as to confess that her name was Mealey, and that she had come "from their beyant," pointing to the fort of Corrybracken, which, as our readers are aware, is situated on the hill just over Thubber-na-Shie. When we consider the powerful influence which fairy superstition has over the minds of our peasantry, we cannot be surprised that this last unlucky acknowledgment removed at once many charitable doubts concerning poor Mealey's origin; for though a path, much frequented, ran close by the fosse of Corrybracken, and it was suggested that the foundling merely intended to indicate the direction in which she had been brought, still there was a combination of circumstances sufficient to excite a suspicion, which we all know when once excited is not easily destroyed. Notwithstanding, however, that poor little Mealey was regarded as a wanderer from Fairyland, there was something so irresistibly engaging about her, that even to the most timid, she was an object of interest and love. She lived amongst the neighbours, from house to house. On the winter mornings, when the family would be seated around the smoking potatoe-basket, Mealey would stray in and sit down among them, an unbidden, but never an unwelcome guest, or, when at night, the children would be huddled together amongst the straw and blanket, there would be the fairy child, with her pale face, and long black hair, lying calm and unconscious at their feet.—But as time rolled on, and Mealey became gradually aware of the fearful distinction between herself and all her young associates, her habits became more and more strange and solitary.—The belief that she was a preternatural being, produced, of course, a state of feeling, which seemed to afford additional evidence of the fact, and while, from a morbid sensibility, she imagined that none ever regarded her but with secret horror, she would wander away through the mountain glens, and without sympathy or comfort, mourn for that fancied home, from which she imagined herself an exile. The poor child was evidently sinking under the influence of this melancholy illusion. She became every day more unhumanized; shunning every frequented place, and living almost altogether among the secluded rocks of Dhuhatti. Often has the inmate of some poor but hospitable cabin met Mealey wandering through the dewy fields, and compelled her almost by force, to accept of a night's shelter, and whatever the house could afford; and often, when invisible in the darkness have her silvery tones been heard, quivering probably through a rising storm, as she sung one of her musical and wild incantations. It was unfortunate that those very qualities which rendered her most beloved, favoured the popular superstition, as well as her own unhappy conviction. The susceptibility of her little heart, and the constancy and enthusiasm of her affection, particularly evinced in her attachment to Sally M'Cartan, were far beyond what is usually found in children of her years, but this was probably not more owing to any natural excellence than to her singular and unhappy lot.—Her beauty, too, it must be confessed, was of an elfish character. Her cheek was of the purest white, but even at that early age it was thin, and very rarely was the slightest trace of colour perceptible. Sometimes, indeed, when her feelings would be strongly excited, her eyes would flash, and a deep crimson glow give a new character to her countenance. Her hair was black, rich, and abundant. Her eyes, too, were of the same colour, but they were larger than black eyes usually are, and wonderfully bright and intellectual. There was only one individual with whom Mealey felt herself on terms of perfect freedom and equality. We have already mentioned the piece of scenery which stretches eastward from above the borders of Lough Fay.—Many is the fearful legend associated with those precincts, and, indeed, when viewed in all their [illegible] above them all, and their dark [illegible] in their labyrinths and caves—when the solitary trees, standing like imprisoned beauties within the rocky limits, wave their dark foliage on—and when no sound is heard but the occasional plash of the waters—you would say that Dhuhatti was as lovely a spot as ever fay or fairy haunted. We fear, however, that its spiritual inhabitants have ere this been obliged to "wander from their dwelling," a stately castle having been recently erected on its confines by the proprietor of Fermoy—a descendant of the accomplished and unfortunate Essex.

High up in the face of these rocks, and looking out on a rugged domain of heath and underwood, may still be seen the mouldering walls of a cabin, which a stranger can with difficulty believe was ever the abode of a human being. It is absolutely inaccessible from below, and even from above access is both difficult and dangerous. This cabin, at the period to which we refer had been for some years the residence of a singular character, who, partly from her mode of life, her principal mean of support consisting in the produce of the milk of a few goats, and partly that her real name and origin were alike unknown, had received the professional nomenclature of Mary-the-Whey. Poor Mary was a harmless, simple-minded creature, but whose [illegible] it was supposed, were not incompatible with a knowledge beyond human wisdom, and a power greater than mortals inherit. And some idle suspicions as to her intercourse with the invisible creation, were strengthened by the connexion which seemed to exist between her and the fairy child. The only clue which had ever been afforded to the history of this latter, was the circumstance of such a relationship. It was more than a year after Mealey's first appearance, that an old woman came to the door of M'Cartan's cottage, and begged a night's lodging and some food. Mealey, who was sitting by the fire, started when she heard the stranger's voice, and it seemed as if some vague recollections were awakened, as she gazed long and earnestly in her face, while the mendicant, on her part was observed to eye the child with a look of more than ordinary interest. That entire night, Mealey continued silent and nervous, but she never mentioned to any what her feelings were, and in a little time the circumstance was forgotten. Soon after this, the stranger, having, by the aid of charitable contributions, procured a goat, took up her residence at Dhuhatti, where her fame gradually increased, her own character and that of her whey being in equally high and universal estimation.

Mary was probably in possession of more gossiping secrets than any other individual in the parish, for being "a wise woman," people spoke to her with confidence; and even M'Cullough himself, who was somewhat of a valetudinarian, and used frequently to walk out to the Rocks to drink the goat's whey, was said to let her very reserved with Mary than with the inhabitants in general. Such was the personage with whom Mealey had lately resided, when she had adopted the grammatical idea, that she was an object of reverence to all that [illegible].

Whatever was M'Cullough's object in cultivating the acquaintance of the family at Derrylavin, whether—to be pretended, to save, to some fortunate farm from the ruin, which his dear [illegible] seem likely to entail—or, as Sally and her friends suspected, of a less laudable nature, his influence over M'Cartan hourly increased. People were surprised at this strange friendship between a man proverbially taciturn and austere, and one whose life was a regular outrage on morality. But the latter, with little interruption to his enjoyments, saw everything flourish around him. His patronage, though greatly reduced, was still considerable; and never had any previous summer afforded promise of a wealthier autumn. He was on the best possible terms with himself and the world, and had no reason to doubt the fidelity of his friend. But Sally viewed matters in a very different spirit. She was perfectly convinced that the hosier was actuated by dishonest motives, though she was still puzzled as to their exact nature. He had never, on any occasion, addressed her in the character of a lover; and yet it was evident her father looked on him in such a light; and it was this, which of all her cares weighed heaviest on her heart. The prospect of Johnny's return was too uncertain and remote to afford her any comfort; and she could only console herself with the reflection that amongst the many evils which encompassed her, the darkest of all could never be realized without her own voluntary participation. Andy Brennan [illegible] the most uneasy about the result of this state of things, and more suspicious of the hosier's views. He had vainly endeavoured, by hints and insinuations, to awaken the fears of the unsuspecting farmer; but when at last M'Cullough was talked of universally as Sally's accepted lover, he felt it high time to speak out, in vindication of the rights of his absent friend. He was hardly prepared, however, for the manner in which his interference was received. The farmer affected wonderful indignation.

"I see what you're at," he said; "you and that scapegrace vagabond. You'd put me agin' an honest man, if you could; but you can't in troth, with all your roguery."

"Is that what you say to me, Paddy M'Cartan?" said Andy, quite taken aback.

"It is what I say to you, Andy Brennan," said the other.

"*It is what you say to me!* Why then bad luck to me if ever I throuble my head about you or your consarns again, the longest day you live."

"Well, and who the Devil's axin' you," cried the farmer with petulance. "You're a mighty wondherful fellow to be sure; but if you'd just mind your own consarns, it would fit you a dale betther, Andy."

"Ay, in troth, ould man," said the smith, "it's a shame for you. You don't know wh t you're talkin' about; and I'll tell you what's more, you don't know the throuble you're bringin' on yourself, and your little girl."

"Don't I now?" said the other.

"No, you don't—but you'll know it afore long goes about. Sure it's the talk o' the whole town, the way Ned M'Cullough has you, that you darn't bless yourself without axin' his lave."

"Well, now, Andy Brennan, will you just pass me by. If Ned M'Cullough's desavin me, it's my own loss; but I'm thankful no man ever sthrove to take advantage of me yet, Andy, but I seen into his ways." This was accompanied by a wink not very complimentary to Andy's motives. However, the honest smith cared little for either winks or nods.

"Mr. M'Cartan," he said, "would you answer me one question, and I'll be obleeged to you."

"Ay—if you don't ax me how many blasts is in your big bellows beyant."

"Oh, in troth, I won't mind axin' you what you know d——d little about," said Brennan, somewhat piqued at the uncoordinating manner of the other, "but answer me now, do you mane to go back o' your word to Johnny Fitzpatrick?"

The farmer, to use Andy's expression, was regularly bothered. It was too much to renounce formally, and for ever, the object to which, in spite of himself, his purest feelings and affections clung—he looked up in the other's face with a most indescribable expression of vexation and perplexity—

"Andy," he cried at last, "God Almighty bless you! will you go home out of my sight. Go home, I bid you, Andy Brennan, and don't be aggravatin' me."

"Troth Paddy, the divil a one inch I'll budge, till you'll give me satisfaction. Come now, tell us plain and honest, is it what you'd be afther doin', to take a dirty advantage o' the boy! That's the chat," and Andy flourished his shut fist in a manner peculiarly suited to give force to his brief and downright interrogatory.

"Oh, musha!" cried the poor farmer, scratching his head with the utmost vehemence, "what's this for at all, at all? Andy, will you lave my sight, and, *in troth*, I'll be obleeged to you."

"Arragh, don't be makin' a fool of yourself, ould man. Faix, Paddy, you'll cry salt tears for those doin's yet; I may as well tell you as send you word. You'll find the ould friends was the thruest after all; and maybe it's when M'Cullough had made you the scorn of the world, you'll think of my words, and of [illegible] you sarved the boy that never spared himself when he could do a good turn [illegible]."

"Well, but listen [illegible]," said M'Cartan, somewhat mollified by this last appeal to his feelings. "I know well that Johnny Fitzpatrick's a remarkably civil boy, but where's the harm of bein' friendly with an honest neighbour, like Mr. M'Cullough?"

"Oh no harm in life," said the other, "and a mighty steady husband he'll make for Sally—not all as one! Paddy, remember the first dalin' ever you had with M'Cullough, how you lost all your luck. Why thunder an' ages, man, wasn't it him got Thubber-na-Shie out of your hands; and what are you talkin' about?"

"Well, but Andy, avich, you don't know all he done for me."

"Troth I don't," said the smith.

"Well, but I'll tell you, and then you'll [illegible] he be'n't a thrue friend at a pinch. I [illegible] the agent would only give me to [illegible] mas, and I have a notion, says I, to [illegible] Fitzpatrick to speak to him. [illegible] civil obleeging neighbour, says [illegible] pay all [illegible] again the [illegible] able to [illegible]"

(To be continued.)

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SUNNY SOUTH.

"[illegible]"

[illegible]

J. R. B.

PROGRESS OF THE CHOLERA.

Of all diseases this is the most extraordinary. Capricious, yet constant; partial, yet [illegible] universal; slight in some parts of its progress, overwhelming in others; passing through all climates, uninfluenced by none; a winter [illegible] one land, a summer scourge in another; [illegible] alike on every country and on every [illegible] of population; sometimes yielding to the most trivial remedy, sometimes baffling the most approved; utterly defying all systematic cure, it remains now, after half a dozen years of its [illegible] verse through the world, the same mysterious, resistless, perpetual moving calamity. A map of the cholera would comprehend almost every region of the civilized world. But the strange diversity of its course alone would make it memorable. Beginning in Central India, pouring over the range of the Himmalayah into the wild plains to the north, and terrifying the hordes of Tartary. Then shaping its course to the westward, and destroying all within that course to the head of the Caspian. Turning thence more directly to Europe, and falling on St. Petersburg, Moscow, and the central province of Russia; it paused for a while within the Russian Empire, as if to give time for Western and Southern Europe to prepare. Then suddenly spreading along the Northern shores of Germany, and consuming the squalid population of their commercial cities, it came unaccountably among ourselves.

Its visitation in England was remarkable for its mildness, for its limitation to peculiar districts, and for its singularly capricious seizure of individuals. At Newcastle, while, it fell heavily on one-third of the town, the other two districts comparatively escaped. In London the seizures were chiefly in the narrower parts of the city, and the suburbs stretching along the river side. The only characteristic of the disease yet distinctly ascertainable is, that it exists with almost unfailing power, in the vicinity of great rivers. Beggary, squalidness, nakedness, and intoxication are all in danger of attack. But damp and discomfort in the neighborhood of great rivers appear to render its ravages almost inevitable.

From the north of Germany it divided into two branches, one taking its course to England, and one sweeping to the south—the central provinces of Germany suffered heavily, and Vienna lost a vast number of its poorer population.—From Vienna, again, returning to the North and crossing the Rhine, it entered France, passed through the provinces with comparatively slight mortality, but fell upon Paris with redoubled venom.—The mortality in that capital was unequalled; within a few weeks twenty thousand died. The disease then seemed to pause.—It suddenly started up in America, transferred none knew how. After ravaging the United States, it crossed the lakes and the St. Lawrence, and spread terror through Canada. From Canada it made its way through the forests, and destroyed a portion of the Indian population, which might have seemed to defy the inflictions of Europe in their unfathomable solitudes. But the cholera was not to be escaped, and the mortality was deeply felt among the thinned tribes of the vast country stretching in the rear of the United States.—Thence by a sudden spring it fell upon Mexico, the Havannah, and the Spanish settlements south of the line, finally wandering away into the deserts, until life went out, and disease could stay no more. It then crossed the Atlantic again, and threw Europe into new alarm at a disease which thus seemed to be marked for the perennial scourge of the earth. But its visitation, as it passed along, was [illegible] slight until it reached the confines of Mahometanism.

There it swept all before it, as [illegible] from some new furnace of wrath—it [illegible] Egypt by thousands and tens of thousands.—From Egypt it ascended to Constantinople.—There it rivalled the plague. Multitudes perished. It then partially returned to Russia and Germany. In the Polish War it fearfully increased the miseries of that time of wretchedness and havoc. Constantine, the Archduke, closed his half insane tyrannical life by it; and Diebitsch, the famous passer of the Balkan, with a large share of the [illegible], were carried to the grave along with him. Spain, Portugal, and Italy still had escaped, and the world was asking by what [illegible] this singular preservation was effected, when the cholera broke out in Lisbon—from Lisbon it passed to Madrid, and from Spain to Italy. In Italy it is now raging. The east coast has been seized within these few months. [illegible] Greece, the [illegible] shore, is tremblingly [illegible] measures of precaution. Bosnia, and the [illegible] bordering on the north of her kingdom, is already seized, and thousands are perishing day by day. When the science and [illegible] of civilized countries have been so ineffectual, what resistance can be made by the ignorance and wretchedness [illegible] This disease will take it [illegible] it ceased in South America, by its going beyond the confines of man.

In this sketch which of course has merely traced the leading lines of its progress, we have a view of the most extraordinary operation of human mortality within the history of our species. The great plagues which have visited Europe since the fall of the Roman empire have all had nearly a common character. All have fallen, with more or less violence, upon the extremity of the continent, when it touched upon the realms of Mahometanism, always the original soil of the disease, and have thence gone regularly on covering the earth with corpses, like the march of a destroying army. In the lesser plagues peculiar cities were ravaged, as in the plague of London, and like the violence of fever in a sick chamber, the disease terminated with the death of those seized within the limit, and beyond was harmless. But the cholera more resembles the floating of a cloud charged with elements of death—here scarcely shadowing the atmosphere, there turning it into utter darkness—in one region sweeping onward with an uncontrollable rapidity, in the next lingering as if it almost ceased to move. Carried as it by the chances of the wind, passing by kingdoms that lay directly in its path, hurrying to others across mountains and plains—apparently omitting some whose poverty contained every predisposition to disease, and fixing on others where every human power was ready to repel its devastation, yet finally smiting all.

It is not for us to weigh the wisdom of Providence, nor to announce its mysterious will. But if it had been that will to awake the mind of nations to a livelier sense of a Supreme Being at this time, or perhaps to prepare them for some moral and physical trial speedily demanding all their moral preparation, could at least the wisdom of a man conceive a more powerful teacher than the progress of this strange and powerful agent of mortality. A lesson, gradual yet unresisting, universal yet national, slow yet unpressive, not destroying with one wild burst of ruin, but sparing even in the midst of destruction, and giving its teaching successively to every people of the civilized globe. Can such things be, and be no warning? Or does the declared purpose of Providence entitle us to believe that [illegible]? Or is there not a sudden, strange, and severe outburst of mingled unbelief, profligacy, and rebellion in the world of our day sufficient to [illegible] than vindicate the Divine visitation.

A DOMESTIC PICTURE.

[illegible]

* Mantilla in the South and West.

Saturday Evening Post.

MARCH 25, 1837.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The translation from Horace will be published, if the writer will favour us with his name.

"Nauticus" will meet attention.

The lines on "Hope" will appear.

"Vivian" we recommend to the perusal of an ancient tome, entitled "Dilworth's Spelling Book."

"Clara" "J. P. S." "Burton" "M." and "Salvater" are rejected.

"Minna" is under consideration.

We do not admire the versification of the translation furnished us, by Senex. The beauty of the sentiment will nevertheless render it acceptable to our readers. In his second request, he has only anticipated our intention.

R. H. must excuse us. We have no disposition to enter again into the controversy his pungent article would excite. The verses are good though his opponents would not admire his numbers.

Death of the Hon. Francis J. Harper.—We regret to learn the death of the Hon. Francis J. Harper, member of Congress for the 3d District of Pennsylvania. Mr. Harper died on Saturday morning at his residence in Frankford. He was elected in October last, for the term which commenced on the 4th of the present month, and would have entered upon the duties to which he was called by his fellow citizens, at the next session of the National Legislature, had not his earthly career been suddenly closed in the very prime of life.

Mr. Harper was in his thirty-eighth year. He was first elected, we believe, to the Legislature in 1832, being the only one on the democratic county ticket who was carried at that time. He was subsequently elected to the State Senate, in which body he served two years; and in October, 1836, was chosen a member of the Twenty-Fifth Congress.—*Pennsylvanian.*

Raising a Sunken Vessel.—Our readers will remember that in the early part of the past winter, the brig John L. Hudgins was cut through with the ice, while she was outward bound. This accident happened in the immediate vicinity of the Point House. The vessel soon sunk with her valuable cargo. She was permitted to remain under water until very recently, when she was raised by means of heavy screws and iron chains. The vessel arrived at our wharves on Monday 20th inst. Her cargo is greatly damaged, but hopes are entertained that a considerable portion of it will be saved.—*Inquirer.*

Daring Mail Robbery.—We learn from memoranda furnished us by the attentive superintendent of the Exchange, that the mails from Louisville, Ky. for Philadelphia and all towns to the eastward, dated on the 3d inst. have all been plundered; the letters broken open, and such of their contents as consisted in money abstracted. Many mutilated letters have been found in the hold of the steamer Benjamin Franklin, running from Louisville to Cincinnati, the mate of which craft has been arrested, and upon whose person $1200 were found. The mail between those two places met a similar fate. A large package of the torn letters has reached the Philadelphia office, from the postmaster at Cincinnati. The robber above mentioned, is now imprisoned in this city. The losses sustained are not yet fully discovered, though it is believed that they are very heavy.—*Philad. Gaz.*

Conspiracy Case.—An indictment for a conspiracy, "to raise wages and for other purposes," in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Patrick McDermott, Frederick G. Booth, Saml. Harger, and nine other journeymen cordwainers, was tried before the Sessions Court at Pittsburgh, Pa. last week. From the Pittsburgh Gazette, we learn that the cause was committed to the jury on Saturday evening, and on Monday morning, at the opening of the court, a sealed verdict was brought in, finding the three first named defendants guilty, and the others not guilty. A motion was made for a new trial, the argument on which was deferred to Monday next.

High prices of Bread stuffs—Causes, &c.—A correspondent of the New York American states the following facts:

"The cities of New York and Brooklyn, and the villages of Williamsburg and Jersey city, according to the recent census, contain a population of three hundred thousand souls. [illegible]

[illegible]

Beware of Mad Dogs.—[illegible]

[illegible] Mr. Richard Taylor, [illegible]—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

New Orleans, March [illegible]

[illegible]

On Sunday night the Cathedral, [illegible]

[illegible]

REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.

The Hamilton, Tenn. Observer, has the following account of discoveries in the extensive caves and grottoes in the vicinity of the great Laurel Ridge, Cumberland Mountains:—"in these caves," says that paper, "many human skeletons and bones of animals have been discovered, some of them in a petrified state.—These caves abound in prodigious vaulted apartments and chambers, which, when viewed by torch light, exhibit scenes of gloomy grandeur which astonishes the beholder. Several petrified trees have also been discovered on the banks of the river near this ridge, as also bones of mammoths, and other animals whose races are now extinct.

But the most remarkable discovery that has ever been made in this part of the country—if not the greatest natural curiosity in the world, was brought to light on Sunday, 24th January by two scientific gentlemen with whom we are acquainted, and who are now in town. They have been for several weeks exploring the caves above alluded to, and gathering such curiosities as they wished to carry away with them.

They are provided for this purpose with a boat of gum elastic, and capable of buoying two persons. With this boat, and other conveniences procured for the purpose, they will, undoubtedly before they leave their task, penetrate every accessible hole in the West Cumberland mountains—for they are determined to spend the whole season among them.

The wonderful discovery which will now shortly be presented to the public, is *three petrified bodies entire*, one of a dog, and two human bodies, one of them holding a spear. It is believed by these gentlemen, that all three of the bodies may be removed from their position in a perfect state—though the dog being in a laying posture upon a flat rock, it will undoubtedly be a difficult task to remove it uninjured. The human bodies appear to be those of men—probably hunters. Their clothing can hardly be distinguished—but still it is evident that *that* too was in a measure turned into stone. They are described thus—one sitting, with his head leaned as it were, against a projecting rock, and the other standing, with a spear balanced in his hand, as though he was surprised, and had just started from on a quick walk. The dog lies as if crouched in terror, or about to make a spring—but the features or body is not distinct enough to determine which position.

This wonderful formation cannot be accounted for in any other way than that these persons were buried by some terrible convulsion of nature. The cave in which they were found is all 125 feet into the mountain, and is situated about a mile and a half beyond what is called Mammoth Grotto, in a direct line. The entrance to the place is difficult, and it is thought that it was never before attempted at all. At the foot of the entrance of the cave is a considerable brook of water, which appears to gather from all parts of it. There is also a valley thence to the river. The gentlemen who have made this interesting discovery are making active preparations to bring away the bodies, which they intend to have forwarded to New York.

The gentlemen referred to are a wealthy English gentleman, a resident of Philadelphia, John Chester, Esq. and Mr Jacob L. Davis, a Philadelphian.

Battle of the Fur Traders with the Indians near the Rocky Mountains.

The Jonesborough (Tenn.) Sentinel, of March 8th, contains an interesting narrative from Mr. Stephen H. L. Meek, now in that town, and who has been for the last three or four years a member of a Fur Company. The company last summer left Rio del Norte July 20, for Montras, in California. On Sept. 9, they were surrounded and shot at by a large party of the Banark and Snake Indians, armed with arrows. The return fire from the deadly rifles of the hunters told a dismal tale, and the Indians, astonished, fell back upon their rude bows and arrows, which were found powerless weapons. The mules were then re-packed, and the course resumed over the interminable prairies. Five of the hunters in this skirmish were wounded, and one, Mr. Wm. Small, was shot dead by the arrow of a chief, who soon after was brought down. The Indian loss was 27 found dead; the wounded probably twice the number. On the 16th, about 150 of the same tribes lying on the company's flanks, and began to seat themselves down in rings, and smoke their pipes. At this moment 30 of the mountaineers rode up to within 50 steps of the savages, and discharged upon them their rifles with deliberate aim. The Indians scattered like partridges from the Hawk, leaving 17 dead and 5 prisoners, which latter, after being severely whipped, were set at liberty. Travelled now four days across the Salt Plains, when they struck the Californian Mountains, crossing which took fifteen days, and in 11 days more, they reached the two Praries; now scarce of food, killed a horse, and subsisting on the same 11 days, came to the Spanish settlements. Here, procuring provisions, they proceeded to Montras, where they spent the winter agreeably in balls and parties given by the Spanish ladies. On April 1st left, and in 16 days struck the [illegible] mountain. The company now had a hundred horses, 80 mules and 25 head of cattle. Before reaching the plains on the north side of the mountain, they had to leave 36 horses, 9 mules and all the cattle in the snow, which was six feet deep. In the fore part of May reached St. Mary's river—on the 4th of July, 1836, Quaqua or Bear river; and thence proceeded to St. Louis, Mo. with their furs.

Schools and Colleges.—We find the following interesting statistics in the Newark Advertiser: [illegible]

Great Earthquake in Syria.—[illegible]

The Insurrection at Cape Hayden.—[illegible]

Case of Rev. Samuel H. Fletcher.—[illegible]

Shocking case of Burning to Death.—A little girl, about 8 years of age, living with Mr. Stebbins, No. 87 Norfolk street, New York, was burnt to death under the following circumstances. [illegible] Mrs. Stebbins immediately ran up stairs, and at the moment Mr. S. entered and getting a pail of water, threw it on the flames, which being partly extinguished, he discovered to his horror, the body of the poor child burned to a crisp, and the floor itself entirely burnt through.—*Sun.*

Acquittal of Miss Bradstreet.—The examination of Miss Eliza P. Bradstreet, accused by Capt. John Rea of setting fire to his building in October last, terminated at Topsfield on Saturday. This case occupied 11 days in the hearing, before Justices Mack and Proctor. A. Huntington for the government, and Messrs. Saltonstoll and King, for the defendant. The pleas were made in the Rev. Mr. McEwing's meeting house, in the presence of a large concourse, assembled from all parts of the country. A friend from Topsfield informs us that the excitement there was very great, and the public opinion was strongly in favor of the accused, who was considered innocent. When the decision was made known, flags were hoisted, bells rung, musketry discharged, &c. In the evening, many citizens sat down to a supper, served up in the genuine good style, by Mr. John Storer. Toasts were given in token of the satisfaction of the guests, in consequence of the acquittal of the accused. On the following morning, effigies were seen hung on the remains of Capt. Rea's sign post. Being cut down, they re-appeared, near by, in the afternoon, on rails, back to back.—*Salem Adv.*

The proposed canal around the falls of Niagara promises, in a business point of view, the most beautiful results, and will furnish a more striking evidence of the power of art than almost any work that could have been devised.—Let us imagine to ourselves the spectacle of this ceaseless rush of waters,—the sublimity and grandeur of which have been the themes of the poet's enthusiasm, and the traveller's highly wrought description,—vanquished by the hand of modern improvement, whilst the huge barrier from which the mighty river leaps in its headlong course will be surmounted step by step by sloops with all their appendages, and freighted with the rich products of distant climes.—Compared with this work the puny undertakings of the old world dwindle into utter insignificance; but after all there is a feeling approaching to regret, at beholding the world's wonder become an every day spectacle, and instead of its eternal thunders in the recesses of the interminable forest, hearing the din of the hammer and perhaps the clatter of manufacturing establishments intruding on the sanctity of its boarders. Formerly, to have seen and heard the mighty cataract of Niagara, stamped one with the character of a travelled man, who had dived into the arcana of nature; but now not to have seen that can be reached without fatigue or danger, in the course of a few days, almost involves the charge of being not even ordinarily versed in the scenery of our country. Let us imagine a vessel passing up Lake Erie, thence through the artificial communications in progress conecting with the Ohio and Mississippi, and thence to the Atlantic, and what will it not say for the enterprise of a people that have not been a nation for three fourths of a century?—*Baltimore American.*

Damage by Flood.—The rain on Monday last, produced a great diminution in the snow at the east, and a sudden rise of the streams. In some places it has done a great deal of damage, particularly by carrying off bridges.—The Providence Courier gives the following account of disasters on the Blackstone:—

We learn from our correspondent at Woonsocket Falls, and by a gentleman of this city, who returned last evening from that village, that the rain which fell on Monday and the evening following, had caused such a freshet of the Blackstone river as to break up the ice, immense quantities of which came floating down the stream with great velocity, carrying off the bridges in the following named villages, viz:—Millville, Blackstone, Waterford and Marsville.

Our correspondent writes—it is believed that the bridge between Woonsocket Falls and the village of Bernon, situated upon the opposite side of the Blackstone river, will be carried off, as the river still continued to rise when he wrote. The inhabitants of the villages were making every possible exertion to save it by loading it with stone.

A young man about 19 years of age, named James Marsh, who was in the act of saving property from the river at the Falls, lost his balance, fell into the stream and immediately disappeared under the ice. Every exertion that was possible was made to save him, but without success, and what adds more sorrow to the scene, is the circumstance that he was swept off in the presence of his afflicted father and mother, whose shrieks and lamentations were indescribable.

We also learn that the bridge upon the Norwich Turnpike road, near the Battery tavern in the town of Scituate, was swept off by the flood, and the dam at the Merino factory, in Johnston, was much injured, if not destroyed.

Among the late items of foreign news, we find the subjoined account of the progress of the claim of the United States to the Smithsonian legacy "for the diffusion of useful knowledge among men." Should our government succeed in obtaining the money, the mode of executing the intention of the testator, [illegible] than is now offered by the interpretation of the will. We see it stated elsewhere, that in consequence of some informality in the suit, which it was held necessary to amend, the cause would be heard immediately.—*N. Y. Gazette.*

"The Rolls Court was occupied on Wednesday, with a case in which the government of the United States appeared as plaintiff, vs. Drummond. The case was as follows:

"The bill was filed on behalf of the President of the United States, claiming some very considerable sums of money, [illegible]

[illegible]

A Premium.—The Editor of the Cincinnati Post is authorized to offer a premium of $100 for the best Prologue for the opening of the new Amphitheatre at that place. It must not exceed one hundred lines, and must be ready by the 20th of May.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The whole amount of the tax bill for this city the present year, as authorised by the Legislature is $1,250,000, equal at 285,000 population to $4 per man.—*N. Y. Star.*

But the other day, a Gen. Keen, a Probate Judge, and a Postmaster in Indiana, was arrested and held to bail upon a charge of stealing from the mail entrusted to his care.

Another Instalment.—The Albany, at New York, from Havre, brought 1,060,000 francs, in gold, part of the French Indemnity.

The Courier and Enquirer speaks of the occurence of other failures in New York, but without mentioning names or particulars, and stating that those most interested will hear of them through a more direct channel.

The Legislature of Virginia has passed an act directing that the election of members of Congress and of the State Legislature, shall be held on the same day throughout the commonwealth and appointing the fourth Thursday in April as the day.

The Boston Post has the following recipe for making love:—'Will you undervaly yourself so much as to overvaly me so much as to keep company with me?' The propitious answer to this is—'No undervalyment at all, sir.'

Capt. Rider, of the ship Seaman, arrived from Leghorn and Gibraltar, reports that news had been received at the latter place by the packet from Berute, in Egypt, that an eruption or earthquake had taken place at Berute, and that 25,000 souls had perished. Capt. R. obtained the above information from the Consul at Gibraltar.—*Jour. Com.*

The wheat prospect in Virginia, so far, does not promise well. Some are procuring spring wheat to sow over the common wheat as soon as the frost leaves the ground.

A new supplement to the maritime regulations of Russia provides that, from the year 1840, every Russian merchantman shall always have a Russian captain, and it provides a means for teaching the Russians navigation. At Berlin they still hope that a commercial treaty with Russia will be concluded.

Valuable Present.—The Catholics of Cincinnati have presented Bishop Purcell with a pair of silver table pitchers, as a testimony of their approbation of the manner in which he defended their religion in the late debate.

A Batch of Banks.—A bill for the incorporation of 29 new banks, and the extension of the charters of 32 old banks, has passed the Senate of Ohio.

As some laborers were digging under a bank, near the Navy Yard, Charlestown, Mass. the bank came tumbling down—broke an Irishman's leg—killed a horse—and smashed a cart all to pieces.

The sum of $1200, a surplus left in the hands of the managers of the Inauguration Ball, in the City of Washington, was voted by them unanimously to the Orphans Asylum of that city.

A French paper states, that during the night of the 18th January, seven smugglers, conducting fifty dogs laden with goods, attacked a custom house officer [illegible] and left him dead on the spot.

[illegible]

Virginia Senator.—On the 11th inst. William H. Roane, Esq. was elected by the Legislature, a Senator of the U. S. in Congress to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Richard E. Parker, Esq.

The Overslaugh.—By the completion of the pier, by the U. S. Government officers, connecting the two small Islands at the Overslaugh, three miles below Albany, the channel now affords nine feet depth of water, where vessels formerly grounded.

Three deaths by hydrophobia occurred last month in Ohio.

Carrier Pigeons.—A gentleman belonging to New Orleans has lately imported into that city thirteen brace of Carrier Pigeons, and intends soon to use them between New Orleans and Mobile.

The New Orleans Bulletin contradicts the report, published in New York papers, that the Commercial Bank has issued notes payable at the Merchants Bank in Wall street. The one for $25 offered and refused, as stated in Bennett's Commercial report of Feb. 25th, must have been a forgery.

Upon the passage by the Kentucky Legislature of a Bill for increasing the salary of the Judges—ten of the Circuit Judges, and two of the Appeal Judges resigned their seats, to avail themselves of the increased salaries by re-appointment. The Governor availed himself of the opportunity, and left out two of them, [illegible] substitutes for the two others.

It is said that Mr. Adams, [illegible]

Among the items in the appropriation bill is one of [illegible] for exploring and surveying the North East boundary line of the United States, and establishing monuments thereon agreeably to the Treaty of 1783—to be executed under the direction of the President of the United States.

Within a few years the Whale Fishery of Great Britain, has fallen off to a great extent. In 1820, there were 157 ships fitted out in England—in 1832 the number decreased to 81, and in 1835 there were only 50 outfits. Good news this for whales.

[illegible]

A raw onion eaten every morning is said to be a sure cure for dyspepsia. The remedy is almost as bad as the disease.

New Instrument for Amputation.—A new surgical instrument has been invented by a physician of the name of Bulley, residing at Hamburg. A leg may be amputated by it in a second, and it has the effect of diminishing the sensibility of the limb to the pain inflicted, by a [illegible] pressure which accompanies the operation.

Fat Cattle.—In the earlier period of the last century the gross weight of the cattle sold at Smithfield did not, on an average, exceed 370 lbs. and that of sheep 28 lbs. whereas at present the average weight of oxen is estimated at about 800 lbs. and that of sheep at 80 lbs.

The Boston Post states that the story published in the Herald, a penny print, of a lad having been killed in that vicinity by a blow with a ferule from a school mistress is entirely false. As we published the original statement, we are bound to contradict, which might have been anticipated as a certain consequence, had we known the nature of its source.—*N. Y. Paper.*

The Buffalo Star of the 9th inst. states, that rain has fallen so abundantly during the three or four days, or nights past, as to excite some alarm for those sections of the country subject to sudden freshets and inundations. Those streams which rise among mountains where considerable snow remained, must have risen rapidly yesterday.

The N. Y. Courier & Enquirer says:—The North river is again open, we understand, as far as West Point, and is broken above the Highlands as far as Catskill.—The lines of the large boats are of course making active preparations to commence running as soon as there is any probability of being able to reach Albany, while several of the smaller ones have already begun operations.

Stealing Oil.—Margaret Brewer was detected stealing from the premises of Ald. Judd, 419 Water street, 3 pails of crude sperm oil, containing 8 gallons, worth 90 cents per gallon.—She was brought up and committed. Another female was aiding and abetting the robbery, but managed to escape arrest.—*N. Y. Express.*

Pawnbrokers.—The Grand Jury made a presentment against the Pawn broking establishments of this city. The investigation grew out of certain nefarious practices recently brought to light in the course of the trial of Sarah Livingston at the Court of Sessions.—*ib.*

Turn Out.—Several hundred journeymen carpenters struck for higher wages. A large procession composed of that class of mechanics, paraded with martial music through several of the principal streets.—*ib.*

Formerly the West India Islands depended on us for their supplies of flour, at prices which made fortunes rapidly for those engaged in the traffic. Now, strange to say, we are told by the Kingston (Jam.) papers that flour is a drug with them, whilst the cost of the article of even an inferior quality here is enormous.

It is supposed that 1400 cords of wood are consumed daily in the city of New York, for steam purposes, making a total in the course of the year of 420,000 cords valued at $2,100,000.

Pumpkins.—It has been recently stated that this nutricious vegetable, the pumpkin, was brought from the Mediterranean to this country. That the seed was first planted in the town of Rowley, in Massachusetts, that it was seven years before it came to maturity, and that it was a long time before it was cultivated with success elsewhere.

Deer have been of late very numerous in this region. During the past winter about two hundred have been killed in the towns of Yarmouth and Barnstable. In passing through the woods a few days since, we observed numerous traces of these animals.—They have done much damage to young wood. In many lots where the trees were cut away within a few years, every twig of the last summer's growth has been bitten off by them.—*Yarmouth Register.*

Safety of Rail Roads.—A fact mentioned in the last annual report of the Worcester Railroad Company, furnishes a striking evidence of the comparative safety of these improvements, when we take into view the immense number who use them. The report states that during the three years that the Railroad has been in operation, nearly three hundred thousand passengers have been carried thereon, and that, during the whole period, not one passenger sustained injury by any accident on the road.

We learn that the Independence 74 is ordered [illegible]

[illegible]

The fine statue of Napoleon of pure white marble, which formerly embellished the entrance to the bank of France at Paris, has been dug up and taken to the Versailles Museum.

Quebec, March 3.

The ice bridge over the St. Lawrence, opposite Quebec, is now rendered firm by three nights cold below zero. [illegible] The carriage way across is not yet made, there being some delay among the Pointe Levis people. The next high tides will be on Tuesday and Wednesday.

New Punishment.—A pedagogue in Manlius, N. Y. instead of using the birch or rule, punishes his scholars by making them creep into a large grain bag.

A whale is supposed to live a thousand years, according to the estimation of Buffon and Lacepede. It is calculated that a pair of whales may live to count not less than 72,000,000 of their offspring.

The Grand Internal Improvement Bill heretofore alluded to as being before the Legislature of Illinois, has been revised, amended and passed into a law. It appropriates *ten millions of dollars*, specifically, to various rail-roads and other works of improvement, in that young but flourishing and enterprising State.

[illegible] skated from Buffalo to Dunkirk and back [illegible] in about twelve hours, stopping to refresh on the way.

We are sorry to state that the ship Glasgow Robertson, from Liverpool for New York, was totally lost on the morning of the 13th February, near Tuskar, and sunk in 20 fathoms water in 40 minutes after she struck. The master, one man, and seven steerage passengers were lost.

Lord Waterford was recently taken before one of the London Police officers, for being drunk and kicking up a row in the street. The noble rowdy at first refused to state his name and character, but was eventually compelled to, and fined five shillings for his disorderly conduct.

It is a singular fact, that the three next heirs to the British throne, the Princess Victoria, and her cousins, Princes George of Cumberland and Cambridge, were all born within three days of each other, in May, 1819.

Knowles's new play of "The Wrecker's Daughter," has been wrecked on almost every stage where it has been produced, meeting with nearly the same beggarly reception as the "Beggar of Bethnal Green."

Villainous.—The Charleston Free Press of the 10th inst. says, several attempts have been made recently by some miscreants to obstruct the Winchester and Potomac Rail Road, by placing stones or rocks, billets of wood, &c. The penalty is the penitentiary for two years.

Melancholy.—A young girl at Warwick, England, aged 17, accused of murdering her illegitimate child, died of a broken heart in jail, persisting to the last in her innocence.

A very cheap Emetic.—Read the "Cursory Sketches," the leading editorial in the last Richmond Enquirer, and it may save the price of a dose of Ipecac.—*Virginian.*

Four Rioters.—Four more of the rioters, Jas. Roach, John M'Laughlin, Francis Boyner, and Eugene Argon, have been convicted. The two latter, however, were recommended to mercy by the Jury.

The Scythe of Death.—[illegible]

Remarkable Escape.—[illegible]—*N. Y. Transcript.*

The New York Sun states [illegible]

Alluding to the destruction of the Bowling House of the Messrs. Joseph, the N. York Star says:—"The amount paid to the Messrs. Joseph by the contractors is [illegible]

Engraving.—The Saturday Register says—"One of a few remaining twenty dollar notes, on the Bank of Montgomery county, is now before us. This vignette presents a view of the Congress of the United Colonies, in the act of adopting the Declaration of Independence, on the right of which is the head of Washington and on the left that of Lafayette. The margin presents a likeness of the late Bishop White and of Charles Thompson, secretary of the continental Congress, Mr. Thompson was a citizen of this county.

The head of Bishop White on a bank note! Is not the Register mistaken?

Fatal Accident.—On Wednesday morning, just before daylight, the basement of a small one story frame building, No. 339 Madison street, gave way, in consequence of the caving in of the earth from the rear of the adjoining lot, and buried beneath the rubbish a colored woman by the name of Jane Aymar, who was sleeping in the cellar, which caused her death. The occupants in the upper part of the house hearing the crash, jumped out of the windows, by which one of the inmates sprained his ankle.—*N. Y. Express.*

The Failures.—We learn from the New York papers that the Messrs. Josephs have received the cheering intelligence from New Orleans that the pending arrangements between the Banks in that city and the three great commercial houses which had suspended payment have been satisfactorily concluded; and that in consequence, the latter had resumed their payments. It is also stated that the United States Bank had advanced one million of dollars to Messrs. Josephs to enable them to resume payment.—*U. S. Gazette.*

Melancholy Accident.—On Tuesday, 14th inst. as the Windsor and Keene stage, was passing through Walpole, New Hampshire, over Cold River, lower bridge, the bridge gave way, and the stage, horses, and passengers, were precipitated into the river, and three ladies—Mrs. Aunham of Woodstock, Vt. and two Misses Tasketts of Cornish, N. H.—were drowned. Two gentlemen passengers made their escape on the ice, as did also the driver. The horses were drowned.

Freshet.—Damage to the amount of from three to five thousand dollars, was done to the mills at Springfield, by the rise in the waters of the Connecticut. The river commenced rising on the night of the 13th inst. and was already five feet above its usual level, and was still increasing.

The Gazette says, that the ice is not broken up, and probably will not be at present, as the rain has ceased, and the weather become somewhat colder.

Fire.—A letter from Norwich, Conn. to the Commercial Advertiser, dated 13th inst. says:—"About 11 o'clock last night, a fire commenced in the paper mill of Mr. Amos H. Hubbard, which soon communicated to the cotton mill belonging to the Williams manufacturing Company, and both being of wood, were soon destroyed. Loss probably about $25,000. Insurance $10,000. The extensive establishment of the Norwich and New York Manufacturing Company, was not materially injured.

Attempt at Arson.—An unsuccessful attempt was made on Wednesday evening to burn the range of wooden buildings at Jersey City, situated near the ferry belonging to the Jersey Associates. About 10 o'clock, the night watch discovered smoke issuing from a range of water closets in the rear of the main buildings. He immediately gave the alarm and as the fire had made but small progress, it was soon extinguished, without doing any material damage. A liberal reward is offered for the discovery of the perpetrators.

The Portland Advertiser says, that it is pretty well ascertained, that thousands of counterfeit half dollars have lately been brought into this city, and many of them are in circulation. They are so well executed—weighing precisely as much as the genuine ones—that the unsuspecting would be likely to take them without hesitation. [illegible]

[illegible]

Freshets.—[illegible]

The Connecticut river rose 10 or 12 feet on Saturday, at Hartford, and moved the ice which will soon break up.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Platina.—The existence of Platina in the sand of the Rhine has long been suspected, and is now ascertained to be a fact by a German chemist. He found a small portion in the auriferous sandstone of the Worth, near Caudeb. It has also been found mixed with gold near Frankenzberg, in the Eder, in the electorate of Hesse.

Beet Root.—According to the experiments of M. Chaveher, every soil and manure containing nitrate of potash is prejudicial to the growth of beet root, and greatly injures its quality by introducing a salt wholly foreign to its organization. The manufacture of sugar from this substance is now carried on in almost every part of France.

There is a venerable gentleman, a Mr. Mellish residing at Cary Cope, Eng. who is 103 years old, yet still reads the finest print without spectacles, retains his recollection perfectly, and walks to church twice every Sunday.

The reporters of the London papers complain bitterly, that after all the expenditure for improving the transmission of sound in the House of Commons, the speakers are more inaudible in the gallery than ever. They gratefully admit that every thing has been done for their accommodation in other respects, but they cannot hear.

Mr. Forrest commenced a new engagement at Drury Lane, on the night of the 6th February, in Othello.

The influenza appears to have affected the brute creation, as well as the human race; many farmers are stated to have sustained great inconvenience, from the extent to which their horses were disabled by the epidemic.

The Morning Herald thus speaks of the numerous propositions brought and to be brought before Parliament.

"*Notices to Quit.*—Assuming that there were any chance of one-half the notices given of fundamental changes in the constitution being carried into effect, it would be high time for every one having any stake in the country to begin to pack up and be moving."

The manufacture of sugar from beet root, is greatly upon the increase in Austria. It was expected that Government would soon lay a tax upon this production. In Hungary, too, the landed proprietors were giving more attention to this subject.

A letter sorter in the Post office of Besancon had a narrow escape with his life from the explosion of fulminating silver placed in a letter by a lady, to correct the curiosity of her brother in law, who had the indiscreet habit of opening and reading his wife's private correspondence.

Numerous petitions were presented in the House of Lords, on the 6th of February, for the abolition of church rates. Lord Brougham, who presented one with 14,000 signatures, expressed a hope that the measures in preparation by the government, would be satisfactory to the petitioners.

[illegible]

FOREIGN NEWS.

Great Britain.—The English papers are very much taken up with a trial [illegible] brought by Lord De Ros against a Mr. Cumming, who had very distinctly charged him with cheating at play. The verdict was for the defendant, who had pleaded that the allegation was true. Consequently his lordship stands convicted of villainy. The disclosures made in progress had created a great sensation. Lord Brougham immediately withdrew his name from Brookes's Club, where some of the cheating was done, and it was supposed that nearly all the respectable noblemen would follow his example.

The House of Commons was engaged on the affairs of Ireland, and the bills brought in for the benefit of that unhappy country. The principal of these are the poor-law bill and municipal reform bill. The subject of education has also been introduced. Lord John Russell gave notice that he intended to move a committee of inquiry into the operation of the present system, although he himself was satisfied that it worked perfectly well.

The distressed condition of Ireland by famine was under most anxious consideration by Parliament—so stated by Lord Morpeth.

Lord John Russell's motion for leave to bring in a general reform bill for Ireland, was debated for three nights, and finally was adopted without a division. His speech attracted great attention as developing the policy and hopes of the government.

The cotton market was dull in France, and we find that in Liverpool it was a shade lower than by our last direct advices.

By the Virginian.—His Majesty's answer to the address from the Commons, was somewhat of the briefest. It was simply as follows:

"I have received with satisfaction your loyal and dutiful address. I look with confidence to your mature consideration of those subjects to which I have called your attention. I shall use my utmost endeavors, with the blessing of Divine Providence, to preserve the [illegible] and peace of Europe, the honor of the crown and the happiness of my subjects."

France.—The expedition against Constantine is countermanded, or at all events postponed, as appears by the following telegraphic despatch received at Toulon on the 12th Feb.

Paris, Feb. 12.—*The Minister of War to [illegible], Commandant of the fortress [illegible]*—"All transport of troops to Bona suspended to farther orders. Give directions for stopping those which have embarked, or on the point of embarking.—In case the ships, which you have announced to me as about to sail for Bona to-day, have taken their departure, you will desire the maritime Prefect to send off immediately a steam vessel to recall them to Toulon.

Marshal Clausel was superseded in the government of Algiers, on the 12th of February, by Lt. Gen. Count de Damremont.

[illegible]

Egypt.—The following information is from a letter from Alexandria, dated Jan 19th:

"I have to inform you that the United States have concluded a treaty of commerce with the [illegible]

[illegible]

Turkey and Persia.—There are wars and rumours of wars from the east. The London and Paris journals [illegible] hostilities between Turkey and Egypt, and a civil war is raging in Persia, where the young Shah [illegible] defends his newly acquired crown, which some members of his family are striving to wrest from him. At the latest accounts the Shah's army were successful, and the rebels [illegible] retreating toward the Capital. The Shah's army is 30,000 strong, and his brother is at the head of 12,000 men. The number of the rebels scarcely exceeds [illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, March 25, 1837.

The name of John Sanderson was inserted in our list of absentees through mistake of the collector.

CITIZEN'S BALL.

The annual Ball, for the benefit of the Association for the relief of disabled Firemen, will take place on the 30th inst. at one of the up-town theatres. We learn that the managers, with commendable liberality, have made suitable arrangements, to give all classes of our citizens an opportunity of participating in this interesting charity. We trust that every one of our readers will, at a trifling expense, (according to his means) lend his aid to this praiseworthy object.

A carpenters shop in the neighborhood of Schuylkill Fifth and Vine streets, was consumed by fire, on Sunday morning last, about three o'clock. The fire is supposed to have originated from the rain falling on a barrel of lime that was in the building.

We fear that the recent failures in New Orleans are but the *commencement* of the *beginning*.

The Bank of Huntsville, (Ala.) has entered into a contract with the Treasury Department, at Washington, for a loan of 500,000, on the credit of the State.

A meeting of the citizens of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn. has been held for the purpose of taking measures for the suppression of gambling, horse racing, &c. in that vicinity.

The Camden and Amboy Rail Road Company, under the authority of an act of the Legislature of New Jersey, have increased the price for day passengers from Philadelphia to New York, from three to $4 and for passengers in the eight lines to $5.

THE "FAR WEST."

A friend has just sent us a No. of the Du Buque Visiter,—printed in Wisconsin,—which shows it to be a bustling business place, in "the full tide of successful experiment." Our correspondent, in answer to a friend who regrets his privations and banishment from the civilized world, says "I had the pleasure of attending a million party here of about 250 persons, honored with the presence of our worthy governor, his accomplished daughters, and such a host of beauty and fashion that I really doubted the evidence of my senses; when I recovered from my astonishment on entering the ball room, and recollected that the spot where it stood, was the same over which, about three years before, the celebrated Black Hawk had reigned monarch of the soil, and constituted part of an infant territory, only *six months old*.

"We are the youngest, but not on that account the least favored offspring; for I hazard nothing in saying, that were the advantages of our territory generally known, she would be found claiming from the next congress the privilege of her oldest sisters—entitled to be admitted into the union, not as one, but as two new stars, to be added to the bright constellation. And well of the Mississippi, should be justly proud of presenting to the rest of the world the state of Iowa—the precocious child, which within five years, had rendered herself worthy of a distinction which few of her family had acquired before, in less than six times that period."

We are indebted to Messrs. George & Byington for a copy of a neat volume, appellated "The Young Ladies' Friend," and which we must recommend for its externals, as we have not had time to peruse the contents.

A public dinner has been tendered to the ex-President of the United States, by his friends at Cincinnati. It is not stated that he has accepted the compliment.

The Delawarean and Delaware Gazette, formerly published at Wilmington, Delaware, have been united under the auspices of E. E. Camp, [illegible]

The amount appropriated to the Charleston, [illegible] yard by the bill for the increase of the navy, is $[illegible].

Buckland's Geology.—Through the politeness of Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard, we have had an opportunity, during the present week, of perusing this work, so well known by the [illegible] and [illegible] disclosures it contains, on the subject of which it treats. The [illegible] what effect the volume will produce, in relation to the authenticity of the sacred writings, is one which has been widely [illegible], and which we must leave to the discussion of controversialists; at the same time we may express our belief, that the pure and sincere spirit of piety, that is breathed through its contents, will produce an [illegible] highly favourable to the motives of the author.

In relation to the mechanical execution of these volumes, we may observe, that it is in a style of the highest excellence. A long and accurate examination of the engravings in connection with those of the English edition has [illegible] us that the American plates are decidedly superior. This speaks much in favour of our progress in the fine arts, inasmuch as the English publishers were firmly persuaded that an edition of this work could not be got up in the United States, on account of the great expense and skill required to imitate the plates. This obstacle, however, has been happily surmounted in a manner, that speaks well for the liberality of the publishers, and for the talent of the accomplished artist, Mr. Yeager, of this city, who engraved the illustrations.

These engravings are nearly seventy in number, and comprise views of geological formations, singular petrifactions, and various other illustrations in accordance with the subject of the work.

We omitted to observe, that these volumes form the last of that admirable series of essays, entitled the Bridgewater Treatises.

Twice Told Tales.—Is the title of a volume from the pen of Mr. N. Hawthorn, of Boston. The stories it contains are characterised by a peculiar felicity of diction, that makes up the absence of any thing like a correct plot, in the narration. Many of the incidental reflections, with which they are interspersed, are original, and couched in a peculiar and beautiful style, while the moral is always prominently and effectively brought forward. Among the fugitive sketches, we may particularize the "Rill of a Town Pump," as possessing [illegible] merit.

The work is for sale by George & Byington, at corner of Fifth and Chesnut streets, [illegible]

Nick of the Woods,—by the Author of Calavar.—Dr. Bird has succeeded in producing an American tale, which possesses a deep and exciting interest, and which will tend in every way to increase the high reputation he has previously held, as a popular and successful writer. The interest of the reader never flags, in its pursuit, till he has gained the unexpected and exciting denouement of the story. The delineation of character is admirably sustained throughout the pages, and the ground work of the tale is well managed. We had formed a high opinion of the merits of this work, from several extracts, we had seen, previous to its publication, and we willingly acknowledge, that our expectations have been more than fulfilled by its connected perusal.

Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard are the publishers.

BANKING.

We are indebted to an unknown correspondent, for an article under this caption, from which, although too long to admit of publication entire, in the present state of our columns, we shall make a brief abstract so as to comprise its substance. Those of our readers who are familiar with the question, will readily perceive that the plan suggested, is principally copied from the system now in use throughout Great Britain. We do not wish at present to offer any opinion on our correspondent's suggestion, beyond observing that we should have been inclined to view it more favourably, had not recent events sufficiently proved, that it partakes equally in the evils attendant on our own system of domestic exchange.

The primary feature in the plan proposed appears to be that our banks should by means of agencies or reciprocal arrangements be obliged to redeem their notes in every State in the Union. If it is objected that the several states have different laws and regulations upon this question, and that for instance, Pennsylvania cannot interfere with or intrude into any other State or Territory, the objection may be obviated, by the Legislature refusing to grant a charter to any institution that will not establish agencies at least, against which there is no law, in these several States and Territories. This has been successfully put into practice by the British Bankers, and the result is, that a country note in England bears throughout the kingdom the same par value as those of the National Institution.

Another advantage accruing from the plan, is that the circulation of notes, may be greatly increased by their diffusion throughout a greater extent of the country, than could otherwise take place. In instances of sudden calls for specie, arising from the fluctuating state of commercial affairs, it will readily be perceived that the demand would be graduated by the extent of their circulation, and would allow time for the gradual reduction of discounts, thereby avoiding the ruinous consequences, which so often take place on sudden changes. On the present system where the circulation of our banks is confined to its immediate locality, the average time of their notes remaining out, varies from a day to a week. The establishment of the proposed agencies would increase the time of redemption to a month and upwards. The benefits of this, we have already laid before the reader, and among them we may number increased facilities to those engaged in agricultural and commercial pursuits.

The Bank of England is instituted by stockholders much in the same manner as the banks here—bank stock varying as the funds, with the state of the money market. No stockholder can hold more than a certain amount of stock, and in case of failure of the bank, no stockholder is liable beyond the stock he possesses. The bank charter prohibits the establishment of any bank within the bills of mortality, as it is termed, which extends to a certain limit from London, issuing their own bills so that all the London Banks negotiate Bank of England Bills, depending for their profits arising from investments of money, discounts, other persons' drafts, and commissions upon their agencies with country banks.

Many country banks are conducted by individuals alone, and others in partnerships, whose number by law are restricted, it we recollect right, not to exceed six in each firm. These bankers issue their own bills which they make payable in their localities, as well as at a banking house in the capital, by which means they circulate freely through the country and are not calculated to return upon them under an average of several months.

The trader in the locality of a bank opens an account, invests his money or drafts which he may receive from customers to his credit, draws upon the bank for such money as he wants, and when he buys goods he usually pays for them by drafts, payable in London, generally at the agents of the banker, and when such drafts become due, he gives the particulars to his banker, with instructions to honor it; the banker accordingly directs his house in London, and thus the affair is concluded. If a trader is in good credit with his bankers, they never hesitate about his overdrawing his account, charging him five per cent for his excess. It is not usual for bankers to allow interest upon investments, and when they have a respectable account they seldom charge any commission, [illegible] retained, they charge a commission on the amount as well as interest upon their advances.

[illegible] in England, he carries with him [illegible] of his banker, which [illegible] in his banker's [illegible] London agent to honor any [illegible]. This has [illegible] accommodation for the person who travels being relieved from the risk of carrying his cash [illegible].

The failures in New Orleans, which have caused so great a sensation in the commercial community here and elsewhere, are those of Hermann [illegible] and two other houses closely connected with them. This has occasioned a temporary suspension of payment on the part of an eminent banking firm in New York, and the [illegible] of several houses in that city. The [illegible] to a large amount, [illegible] and the recent [illegible] to be upwards of a million of dollars.

The account of the N. York Courier and Enquirer, in reference to the stoppage of the [illegible] agents that they had accepted for the houses of Hermann & Co., Hermann & Briggs and Thomas Barrett & Co. all of whom [illegible] suspended payment, to the amount of six millions, and that they had forwarded to these [illegible] nearly six millions, [illegible] obtaining a certificate from the [illegible] dated [illegible] that on the 1st of January the house was worth nearly a million of dollars. On this information Mr. Coppenhausen, who had come on for that purpose, offered to be bail [illegible] that the banks in this city would advance, on their part, sufficient to carry the house through its present necessities. It was obvious to all, that, the house in New Orleans had not suspended payment as if they should be enabled to resume by the aid of the banks in that city, the house of Joseph & Co. would not require aid and after mature deliberation, the gentlemen present offered them to be paid until Monday, as [illegible] from New Orleans. This advice was adopted by the Messrs. Josephs, and immediately made known to the numerous connexions of merchants in the city, [illegible] anxiously awaiting the result of the consultation.

The anxiety and distrust which this affair has occasioned may be readily conceived from the circumstance, that in our city the discount on southern and western notes, has tripled since its occurrence. Notes of our own state banks have been offered to the brokers at three and four per cent. discount, and rejected. The notes of banks in the state of Michigan are every where rejected at any discount. This circumstance has [illegible] and our customers, and we are compelled to request those of our subscribers, making remittances from that quarter, to forward the amount if possible in N. York or Philadelphia notes.

The evening of Tuesday was marked by the failure of a large house in the dry goods line. Rumours are also afloat involving the stability of a well known capitalist in our city. We forbear to mention names, although the reader may rely upon the authenticity of our statements.

The Utica Observer of last week contains a long statement, in relation to the Oneida Bank robbery, from which it appears that William and Russell Moore and Nelson Stewart, who were arrested on the charge of having robbed the Oneida Bank of $108,000 in November last, have, after a long examination before Justice Parsons, been discharged from custody. The principal witness against them, and on whose testimony the warrant for their arrest was issued, was Edward Simonds, who is now in jail at Whitesborough, and who has been one of their associates and accomplices in crime. Simonds testified that in October, 1835, they made a false key to open the vault of the U. S. Branch Bank, being the same vault and lock now used by the Oneida Bank; that the Moores entered the U. S. Branch Bank, opened the vault and found no money; and that William said when he came out, "there was not money enough in the old thing to jingle on a tombstone." At this time it appeared that William and Russell Moore were employed as locksmiths in this city, in the extensive lock factory of S. Holmes & Co., and that Simonds and Stewart were here at the same time without any visible employment, and all boarding at the same house. Simonds testified that they made the key by getting an impression from the lock by means of a wooden key made for the purpose, and described with minuteness the times and place at which, and the instruments with which they made the false key; and also described with minuteness and accuracy the situation of the bank and vault, and the manner in which it was constructed and secured.

The defence attempted by the prisoners was that two of them were at the time of the robbery in Albany, and the other in New York.—The prisoners were separately examined, apart from each other, and gave a detailed account of their occupation, pursuits, &c., they denied all participation in the robbery of the Oneida Bank, and insisted they were at Albany at the time of the robbery. By stipulation between the counsel some witnesses on the part of the prisoners were examined before Justice Cole at Albany. It was there proved by two witnesses, that William Moore and Stewart were at Albany at the time of the robbery. But one witness testified that he saw them [illegible] Albany on Sunday, the next day after the robbery, in the rail road cars from Herkimer. Many other circumstances having a bearing on the case were proved, which we cannot give in the want of room. The examination lasted for several days, and was conducted by Justice Parsons with great patience, and in a manner, we believe, entirely satisfactory. The prisoners conducted the examination on their part, with a degree of tact and knowledge which could only have been acquired only by experience in such matters.

The editor of the Observer [illegible] say that to his knowledge [illegible] [illegible] and character of the accused. The Moores said that [illegible] and that they visited the rail in New York [illegible] and that they were often about the country [illegible] [illegible] Canada, and other places [illegible]. Stewart said his business was blacksmithing [illegible] [illegible] the year round.

[illegible] has been engaged for the last thirty years, in translating Milton's Paradise Lost, into the French language. The work will probably be [illegible] in this country.

THEATRICALS.

Chesnut Street Theatre.—The Pirate Boy was performed on Monday evening, for the benefit of Mrs. Watson. We have already laid our opinion on this opera before the reader, and we perceive that our prophecy of its failure, has been confirmed.

Mrs. Gibbs, a vocalist of considerable merit, commenced an engagement at this house, on Tuesday evening, in the part of Julia, in the melodramatic opera of Guy Mannering. The style of this lady's singing, is entirely novel in this country, although that circumstance is its least recommendation. We learn that she was a pupil of the celebrated Madame Malibran, and her execution is marked by those numberless and brilliant [illegible], which were the chief characteristics of that admirable vocalist. [illegible] as Dominie Sampson, was only passable. His jokes are altogether to our comedy. Mr. Wood as Guy Mannering was natural [illegible].

La Sonnambula was performed on Thursday evening. Mr. Pearson as Elvino, was received with applause from a crowded audience, and his performance of the arduous character, was such as to merit it. The principal defect in his singing, appears to be a want of confidence in the extent of his powers. The Amina of Mrs. Gibbs, received a higher tribute in the lines and [illegible] applause. Walton as Rodolpho, looked the [illegible].

The benefit of Mrs. Gibbs takes place this evening. We recommend every reader who can forego the dulness of music to attend.

Walnut Street Theatre.—The benefit of Mr. C[illegible] took place on Monday evening last, on which occasion the new drama of "The Prisoner of St. Paul's," was brought forward.—We [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] at the same time that we [illegible] the [illegible] task of criticising the drama itself. It was repeated to a small audience on the succeeding evening.

Mrs. Willis appeared on Wednesday night, [illegible] in the [illegible] "Wizard of the Moor." This farce and [illegible] is a good [illegible] of this theatre. An amusing [illegible] for its [illegible].

The tragedy of [illegible] on Thursday evening for the benefit of [illegible] [illegible] Mr. [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] good [illegible].

The tragedy of Damon and Pythias was performed yesterday evening, Pearson and [illegible] personating the principal parts. The house was well filled, the entertainments of the evening being for the benefit of the former gentleman. A new afterpiece was produced on this occasion, Mr. Pearson sustaining the principal character.

New Jersey Rail Roads.—We learn from the Newark Daily Advertiser, that the bill authorizing and requiring the construction of the Great Rail Road from New Brunswick, via Princeton and Trenton to Bordentown, connecting there with the Camden and Amboy Rail Road; and also continuing of Trenton with the Philadelphia and Trenton Rail Road, has passed by a nearly unanimous vote, and is now a law. The last section requires the Great Rail Road to be constructed, as soon as the branch is [illegible] to be made, and by [illegible] the completion of the branch is required. The branch, or lateral Rail Road is required to be constructed as soon as the New Jersey Rail Road is made to New Brunswick, which can be accomplished during the present season, hence, the Great Road must be finished in the same time.

We congratulate our citizens, says the editor, upon the [illegible] of doubt as to this vexed question by the last act of the Legislature, and upon the prospect of an early completion of the long desired Rail Road communication directly across New Jersey, through her most populous cities and towns.

New Orleans, March 13th.—Arrived at New Orleans, [illegible] from Tampico, with 250,000 dollars in specie, [illegible]. [illegible] sailed in co. for New Orleans, with 175 [illegible].

Santa Anna had arrived at Vera Cruz. A paragraph says that he was received very coolly, and does not think he will again have any influence, without [illegible].

A fleet with troops had sailed for Matamoras, intended for the army against Texas, but it is not probable that they will again enter into that country.—*Philad. Exch. Books.*

Pennsylvania Legislature.

From our Correspondent at Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, March 21, 1837.

The engrossing business of legislation for the past week, has been the consideration of the improvement bill by the House of Representatives. A single section of that bill, one which grants assistance to a number of internal improvement companies, is the only one which has been opposed with much pertinacity, and that has been contended every step of its progress. In the legislature, there are always more or less number of members, who call themselves *economists*, which virtue they suppose consists in opposing every liberal project, no matter how great the advantages it proposes *in future*. Unless some absolutely tangible, present advantage is furnished, they will sit on the treasury box with as much closeness as the unlucky shoemaker, who attracted the attention of Jupiter. This has been the case in the present instance; and after the section had been amended, to make its provisions liberal, yet just, to all parts of the State, it was negatived this morning, by a majority of three.

A motion was made this afternoon, that the vote be reconsidered, but the House refused to reconsider—yeas 34, nays 59.

In the place of the section, there is now pending a section, offered by Mr. J. McIlvaine, chairman of the improvement committee. It is reducing the appropriations to the rail road companies, embracing sixty thousand dollars to the Beaver and Conneaut company; and grants aid to several turnpike companies and State roads. But it is to be greatly feared that it cannot pass.

Besides this bill, my notes hardly furnish me with any thing worthy of notice. The Senate have been several days acting upon bills to advance the cause of education. One to aid all the colleges in the State, had been prepared, and perfected through its passage, but in final vote it was lost by a majority of one. One granting two thousand dollars to each of the chartered academies in the State has passed the Senate. In it is an appropriation of a like sum to the Mechanics Institute of Arts and Sciences at Pittsburg. A bill has passed both Houses, granting 4000 dollars to the Franklin Institute.

From about the present time of the session it is very difficult to keep the run of the proceedings, and it is not improbable, that important bills have passed, without the knowledge of ten men in the legislature.

There is a continued rivalry to gain precedence with bills, and one after another are attached as amendments,—some without even being read. It is said that a bill to incorporate a Lying-in-Hospital is attached to, and has passed in company with, a bill to charter a coal company.

This will always be the case, until the legislature commence their business earlier in the session.

IMPORTANT FROM FLORIDA.

SAVANNAH, March 16, 1837.

The steamboat Charleston, Capt. Bonnell, arrived this morning from Garey's Ferry, Florida, and conveys the gratifying intelligence, that hostilities have ceased, and a treaty had been concluded with Jumper and the other chiefs.

We have been favored by several gentlemen with the following extract of letters, which induce us at length, to believe that a termination of this savage and bloody warfare may be effected, and our gallant army relieved from a duty which they have met with alacrity, while blessing Florida will obtain that repose, her suffering inhabitants so much need.

Capt. Harris is the bearer of despatches, and has a copy of the treaty with the Indians.

We learn that Philip and Micanopy had not signed the treaty. Micanopy says that he has been blamed for being against the war—that if they had made a treaty he would sign it—that Payne's treaty will be recognised.

Santa Anna arrived at Vera Cruz, on the 21st of February, where he was rather coolly received, and with no more honors than due to a common Mexican General. He left immediately for his estate, Mango de Clavo.

The election returns for President were—

Anastasio Bustamente,	57 votes.
Manuel Gomez Pedraza,	[illegible]
Nicolas Bravo,	[illegible]
Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna,	[illegible]

The government stands in contract with the houses of Rubio, Pedro da la Quintana, Echavarria and others, for a loan of two millions of dollars, payable half in cash, half in paper.

The above houses furnish monthly $200,000 against the revenues of the custom houses of Matamoras and Tampico.

Gen. Bustamente, we are informed, by private letters, had arrived at the Rio del Norte, where the army is now stationed, and takes the command in conjunction with Bravo.

Santa Anna, on his arrival at Vera Cruz, addressed the people, and assured them that his liberation was not owing to bribery, or to any thing derogatory to the Mexican people, but purely to the goodness of Gen. Houston.

LATER FROM SPAIN.

By the ship Empress, we have received Malaga papers to the 4th of Feb.

We find no mention of the second insurrection at Malaga, reported by a late arrival, from which we infer either that no such movement had taken place, or that it was speedily put down.

On the 5th, were celebrated at Malaga the funeral obsequies of those who fell in defence of Bilbao and in raising the siege.

Similar observances were to take place on the same day throughout the nation, by order of the [illegible] and the Cortes.

Madrid, Feb. 6.—They write from Bilbao that so great was the supply of provisions which had arrived, there, that some vessels had left without landing their provisions.

It is said that the Carlist Gen. Cabrera has been wounded in an engagement with the division of the Baron de Carondelet.

The new gen Gen. Durable, who was made prisoner by Zurbano was conducted to Estremadura, where in attempting to escape from confinement, he was shot by the guards.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

New Jersey.—The Trenton Gaz. says "The Legislature has adjourned. The list of acts shows what they have done. The bill to oblige the United Companies to pay transit duties on the rail road from Trenton to New Brunswick, has passed; also a bill to reduce the way fare from [illegible] to three cents per mile on their several rail roads, and allowing them to charge $4 by day and $5 by night for a passage from Philadelphia to New York, and vice versa—of which one half of the amount over $3, is to be paid into the State Treasury. It was our intention to give an abstract of those bills this week, but we are compelled, by other matters to omit them. The Legislature have levied no State tax."

The New Judiciary Law.—The act of the late session of Congress, for changing the Judiciary system of the United States, provides. That the Supreme Court shall consist of a Chief Justice, and eight Associates. The Circuits are arranged and re-organized, as follows. The first Circuit remains as heretofore. The second, comprises Vermont, Connecticut and New York. The third, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania. The fourth, Maryland and Delaware. The fifth, Virginia and North Carolina. The sixth, South Carolina and Georgia. The seventh, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Michigan. The eighth, Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri. The ninth, Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas. The Circuit Courts are to be held [illegible].

Ballooning in India.—A brother of Eugene Robertson, whose aëronautic exploits in Mexico excited much interest some time ago—named [illegible], 32 years old, recently ascended in a balloon from Calcutta. His announcements were scarcely credited, for his repeated ascents in Russia, and the fame of his father, Doctor Robertson, had not been heard of; nevertheless on the day appointed, the whole city flocked to the spot fixed upon for the experiment, when the balloon rose majestically before the spectators, and the air resounded with their shouts.—The next day the house inhabited by Dimitri was surrounded by all the sick in the city, imploring him to cure them, for they considered him as possessed of some supernatural power.—He endeavoured to persuade them that he had performed no miracle, but they attributed his refusal merely to his unwillingness to cure them, and continued exclaiming that he was the greatest sorcerer that had ever appeared, and loudly implored him to restore them to health.—*Boston Times.*

In the last number of the London and Westminster Review, is an article, detailing "The [illegible] events in the Canadas, during the past year." At the end of that article is a passage which we recommend to the serious attention of [illegible] Ministers:—

"A more [illegible] the occupation of a struggle," says the writer, Mr. Chapman—"the people of both the Canadas have not neglected to examine their means and position. The public lands have been passed in review as an adequate inducement to the citizens of Ohio, Kentucky, and Michigan to engage in their cause. They expect no assistance from the American government, but they feel sure of it from the American people. The great values between the Northern and Southern parts of the American Union would also operate favourably to the Canadians. The province of the Texas is very likely to become another state of the union, and that the state the non-slaveholding states will desire an addition to preserve their present proportion of power. Should the Canadas at that moment step and ask admission into the union, who can doubt what would be the reply."

THE KING OF FRANCE'S BALL.

Louis Philippe recently gave a superb Ball at the Tuileries. The whole of the saloons on the Carrousel, from Pavilion to Pavilion, were thrown open and beautifully illuminated.

The King wore the uniform of the National Guard, the duke d'Orleans that of Lieutenant General, the Prince of Joinville that of Naval Lieutenant, and the young Duke d'Aumale for the first time appeared with the epaulette of sub-Lieutenant of light infantry.

The ball was opened at 9 o'clock; the Prince de Joinville danced the first contre-dance with Mlle. de Werther, daughter of H. E. the Prussian Minister; the princess Marie danced with M. le Comte de Beaumont, Peer of France; and the princess Clementine with M. le Comte Jaubert, Deputy. Messrs. de Lariboisser and Lemercier, Colonels of the National Guard, had the honor of dancing the second quadrille with their Royal Highnesses the Princesses.—The dancing was continued till a late hour; there were two sets of quadrilles in the Hall of the Marshals, and three others in the Louis Philippe Gallery. In each of these apartments were stationed an orchestra, consisting of fifty musicians, under the direction of M. Tolbecque.

In the quadrilles where the Princesses danced, figured, among others, Mademoiselle Cass, daughter of the American Minister. The uniforms most admired were the Hungarian, and Lord Gordon's Highland dress. Six hundred ladies sat down with the Queen, &c. at the banquet table. The gentlemen were in boxes around the room. Beautiful symphonies were played during supper. The party broke up at 4. There were 4000 invites, and about 3000 carriages.

We copy the following from the police report of the London Morning Herald, Feb. 6th.

Mr. Richard Carlile, who for many years past sustained an unenviable notoriety as a vender of deistical and blasphemous publications, presented himself before Mr. Alderman T. Wood, to attest his conviction of the truth of Christianity. He produced a set of declarations, such as are taken by dissenting ministers, as preliminary to other necessary steps to becoming a legal teacher of a congregation. He was desired to read his declarations aloud, which he did, in a decorous and apparently sincere manner.

The first was a declaration of fidelity to the King, and of abhorrence of certain tenets. Then followed a profession of faith:—"I, Richard Carlile, profess faith in GOD the Father, and JESUS CHRIST, his eternal Son, the true God; and in the HOLY SPIRIT—one God, blessed evermore. And do acknowledge the holy scriptures of the Old and New Testament to be given by Divine inspiration." The next was that he preferred the protestant to the catholic version of the bible. "I, Richard Carlile, do solemnly declare in the presence of ALMIGHTY GOD, that I am a Christian and a protestant, and as such that I believe that the scriptures of the Old and New Testament, as commonly received among protestant churches, do contain the revealed will of GOD, and that I do receive the same as the rule of my doctrine and practice."

Having subscribed these declarations, the Alderman granted a certificate to that effect.

The alderman having congratulated him upon the occasion of his appearance.

Mr. Carlile, in reply, intimated that he had read the scriptures frequently and carefully, and the issue of that research had been the removal of his former errors.

Suspicious Vessel.—The schooner Crescent, Capt. Ramsdell, which arrived at Boston a few days since, from Aux Cayes, left that port on the 19th ult. at 5 A. M. At 6, two leagues from Point Tiburon, a schr. under Columbian colors, saluted the C. with a cannon ball, and caused her to heave to, until the armed schr's. boat could come on board. The officer was very polite, and only requested some provisions, having been as he said, more than 15 or 20 days on half rations; which demand could not be complied with. About half an hour afterwards he permitted the vessel to proceed. A young man on board the suspicious vessel stated that he was born at Wiscasset, and now belonged to Boston; that he had strong hopes the C. would prove a United States cruiser, to free him from his present situation, having been pressed at Laguira. He said the vessel's name was the Columbian from Laguira, and that she was "a damnable one." The officers stated that they were 11 days becalmed under Tiburon, but the young man declared they were but a few days from Port au Prince. She had a large number of men on board, and it was the belief of those on board the Crescent that she was a pirate.

Alarming Rumour.—The Mobile Advertiser of the [illegible] inst. received by Express Mail, contains the following:

"The Watchman arrived from Pensacola, just as we were making up this paper, with the following alarming report.

"An express arrived at Pensacola on Saturday evening, from the Agent of the Apalachicola Indians, stating that several bodies of the hostile Creek Indians, which were estimated to amount to from 300 to 400, were in the neighborhood of the Black Water, (about 30 miles from Pensacola,) and had murdered several families, and committed many other depredations. A meeting of the citizens of Pensacola was called, and raised a volunteer company of mounted men, and appointed a committee to wait upon Commodore Dallas, who had prepared an expedition to depart today at 12 A. M."

ATTEMPTED OUTRAGE.

From the Elkton (Md.) Courier, March 11.

A most daring outrage was attempted at Frenchtown, in this county, on Tuesday night last, which occasioned great excitement at the time, and secured to the perpetrator a most righteous and well merited castigation. A large number of passengers from Philadelphia being obliged to remain at Frenchtown over night, in consequence of the failure of the steamboat from Baltimore, repaired to the hotel of Capt. Manley, and while engaged at supper, their attention was aroused by cries from another part of the house. It appears that a man whose name is said to be Foley, instead of going to the fellow travellers at supper, had remained in the hall of the hotel to watch the movements of an interesting young lady, who was living in the family—and whose appearance had attracted his attention. Observing her pass up the stairs, he followed her, and pressing rather closely, the young lady became alarmed, and quickening her pace, retreated to the garret, still closely pursued by the villain. Here by some means she eluded her pursuer, and descended by a back stairway. The wretch, nothing daunted, returned from the garret, and having in the meantime pulled off his boots, encountered the intended victim of his brutality in the passage a second time, when he again made an attack upon her, as if determined to accomplish his diabolical purpose. The young lady by her cries at last alarmed the passengers at supper, who instantly flew to the body to her rescue, and pursuing the villain, found him in a chamber up stairs with the door locked. From this retreat he was immediately dragged, and was ceremonially brought to the bottom of the stairs, where he received a most signal punishment at the hands of the passengers. Having effected his escape, he made for the steamboat wharf, where he was pursued and again severely beaten.—He finally succeeded in making his escape to a shed some distance off, where he was obliged to pass the night. In the morning he desired to go on board the boat for Baltimore, which in the meantime had arrived, but the passengers refused to admit him, declaring that if he attempted to board the boat, he should be thrown into the river. He loitered about until the arrival of the cars from Newcastle, when he was carefully suffered to ensconce himself in a wood car and sent off in the direction from whence he came. It was with much difficulty that the exasperated workmen upon the wharf and rail road, who were all much attached to the father of the young lady, could be restrained from doing him further violence. It is said that the perpetrator of this attempted outrage upon the person of a highly respectable young lady, was known to the passengers to be a certain clerical personage from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

Taken at his Word.—The New York Sun has the following account of cool conduct on the part of a robber in that city:

"Some days since Dr. E. F. Ferris, of Duane st. advertised in our paper a reward of [illegible] and no questions asked, 'for the return of a couple of miniatures stolen from his office. The "advertise" as Power calls it, had the effect of producing him a visitor in the person of a very genteel looking young fellow, who entered his office. Sun in hand, and enquired "Is Doctor Ferris in?" "Certainly, sir," replied the Doctor. "Is this your advertisement, sir?" "It is," was the ready reply. "These, sir, are the 'pictures,'" resumed the genteel stranger, taking the miniatures from his right hand breeches pocket, "and these are the things with which I picked them," exhibiting a bunch of skeleton keys, which he leisurely drew from the opposite pocket. "Well," said the Doctor, "I suppose you want the promised reward." "Your honor is pledged for it, sir," complacently replied the visitor, "and no questions asked." The Doctor handed over the twenty, which the fellow pocketed with the utmost *sangfroid*, and holding the Doctor "good day," made his exit with a bow and a smile of the utmost self complacency.

CARD.

AMERICAN THEATRE, WALNUT ST.

Mr. J. Greene's Benefit.

Mr. G. respectfully announces to the public and his numerous acquaintances, in this, HIS NATIVE CITY—that his Benefit will take place on Wednesday, 29th inst. The bill of fare will be given [illegible] the bill of fare to be provided for the occasion.

A Reported Murder.—The Cumberland (Md.) Advocate has published a story which, for the sake of human nature, we hope to be untrue.—It records an attempt to murder a gentleman on his way from the West to Philadelphia, who had stopped for the night in a lone house where there were six women. At midnight, three men broke into the house, and cut the throats of two of the females; but the gentleman resisted successfully, killed two of the assailants, and wounded the third, who escaped. The tale smacks somewhat too much of the marvellous; and as neither names nor dates are given we must for the present discredit the whole affair.

It is stated in the Louisiana Advertiser that a desperate outrage was committed about two months since, in Manchester, Miss. by a carpenter, of the name of Hughes. He attempted to beat a negro girl, for some trivial cause, while waiting at the breakfast table, and was prevented from so doing by a gentleman named Finnall. Cloaking his anger at the interruption of his purpose, he waited until evening, and entered the counting room of Finnall, who happened to be sitting before the fire reading, when he fired a pistol directly in his face; the ball and wad reached the bone, without depriving Mr. F. of life, and recovery is looked for. The cold-blooded assassin effected his escape, and is now at large, ready to perpetrate some other diabolical deed.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

March 17, received from		John Fabele,	5 00
N. Bowdoin Knapp,	$10 00	Lee, Lancaster, N. H.	5 00
B. G. Easton, Iacus,	20 00	Alden J. Pratt,	5 00
John Button,	5 00	Otis Church,	
Z. M. Matthews,	5 00	Jas H'olenbeck, Esq.	1 25
A. N. Brandon,	10 00	W. R. Garbank, Esq.	5 00
George F. Spann,	5 00	N. N. Betts, Esq.	2 00
G. P. Hardy,	10 00	*March 21,*	
Oliver Hamlin, Esq.	2 00	S. Strong,	2 00
J. B. Martin, Esq.	5 00	Lewis W. Annan,	5 00
Rich. McCline, Esq.	2 00	Bill Michel,	5 00
March 18,		Samuel Jourdon,	
Rich. H. McGaughey,	5 00	G. B. Pierce, Michigan	3 00
M. J. Foster, nett,	1 75	Hy. Hollyday, cera.	17 55
Christr. B. Vols,	5 00	A. H. Scott, Esq.	2 00
Theo. Burnham, Esq.	8 00	Rivinus Camp, Esq.	2 00
Enos Hopkins, Esq.	2 00	J. C. Day, Esq.	2 00
S. M. Gowdey, Esq.	1 00	James Ebert, jr.	5 00
Joseph Burnett, Esq.	2 50	Melessa Potter,	5 00
John Dunlap, Esq.	2 00	*March 22,*	
Wm. Holland, Esq.	2 00	Asbury Dickens, Esq.	7 00
E. E. Sharp, Esq.	5 00	*March 23,*	
March 20,		Cyrus Butler,	10 00
Bear Mason & Co.	2 00	G. W. [illegible], Esq.	9 00
H. Fowler, Esq.	5 00	W. McCoelan, Esq.	5 00
Samuel Johnson,	2 00	B. Fauls, Esq.	2 00
Jno. H. Ruckman, jr.	5 00		

PRICES OF STOCKS.

This week at the Stock and Exch. Board of Brokers

1357 shares	United States Bank,	115 a 118
24 do.	Mechanic's Bank,	[illegible]
850 do.	Girard Bank,	[illegible]
2150 do.	Vicksburg Bank, Miss.	[illegible]
[illegible] do.	Kentucky Bank,	[illegible]
15 do.	Grand Gulf Bank,	90
2250 do.	Del. & Hudson Canal Co.	[illegible]
[illegible] do.	Mer. & Man. Bank Pittsb'g,	[illegible]
115 do.	Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.	[illegible]
[illegible] do.	New Castle & F. Town,	[illegible]
100 do.	Norristown R. R.	[illegible]
50 do.	Union Bank, Tenn.	[illegible]
[illegible] do.	Mech. & Tradesmen's Loan Co.	[illegible]
[illegible] do.	Schuylkill Nav. Co.	[illegible]
[illegible] do.	Schuylkill Bank,	[illegible]
[illegible] do.	Farm. & Mech. Bank,	[illegible]
[illegible] do.	Commercial Bank,	[illegible]

ALMANAC.

MARCH 1837.	SUN RISE.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S AGE
25 Saturday	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
26 Sunday	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
27 Monday	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
28 Tuesday	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
29 Wednesday	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
30 Thursday	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
31 Friday	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
1 Saturday	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	

Philadelphia Post Office.

[illegible]

The St. George's Methodist Episcopal [illegible]

MARRIAGES.

On Sunday, the [illegible] at St. Clement's church, New York, by the Rev. Mr. Barnes, Mr. WILLIAM HARRIS, of New York, to Miss MARY JANE DENNIN, of Philadelphia.

On the [illegible] inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. DANIEL D. STILLWELL, to Miss SARAH SCHLERMAN, both of Philada. Co.

On the [illegible] inst. by the same, Mr. JACOB G. H. [illegible]ING, to Miss MARY JONES, both of the Northern Liberties.

On [illegible] evening, [illegible] by the Rev. Mr. [illegible], Mr. JOSEPH THIELL, to Miss MARY DOYLE, all of this city.

On the [illegible] January last, by the Rev. Albert Judson, Mr. WM. ALLEN, to Miss ELIZABETH HORNBERGER.

On Tuesday evening, [illegible] by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. HENRY BECK, to Miss ELIZA [illegible], daughter of Mr. John Bartin[illegible].

On Wednesday evening, [illegible] by the Rev. A. [illegible], Mr. JOHN E. BLAKISTONE, to Miss MARTHA C. [illegible], daughter of Mr. Joseph Barry, of this city.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on the evening of the [illegible], Mr. ALFRED S. WHITE, to Miss ANN MARIA FLEMER.

On Thursday evening, [illegible] by the Rev. J. [illegible], Mr. JAMES GILMORE, [illegible], to Miss ELEANOR, daughter of David McKenna, [illegible].

At [illegible], N. J. by [illegible], Mr. BENJAMIN ARCHER, to Miss MARY CLINE, [illegible].

By the same, on Tuesday evening, March [illegible], Mr. SAMUEL SHARP, to Miss ANN WARNER, [illegible], N. J.

DEATHS.

On Tuesday morning, [illegible], JOHN REED, son of John A. and [illegible] R. Marsey.

On [illegible] inst. in the [illegible], PHILLIP MINK, aged 73 years.

On Tuesday morning, after a short illness, MARIA THERESA ROCKWELL, wife of Jesse Rockwell, [illegible].

[illegible], Mr. THOMAS FLETCHER.

On [illegible], Mrs. PHEBE WELSH, [illegible].

On Wednesday morning, [illegible], DANIEL JOHNSON, aged [illegible] years, [illegible], Cape May, N. J.

On Friday, [illegible], Miss LUCY BRADFORD, [illegible].

[illegible] ELENOR SWEENY, daughter of [illegible].

On [illegible], the Rev. FRANCIS J. HARPER, [illegible].

[illegible], LYDIA BARNES, [illegible].

[illegible], EDWARD [illegible].

On [illegible], Mrs. BARBARA GROFF, [illegible].

[illegible], Mr. JOHN ALLEN, [illegible].

[illegible], Mrs. HANNAH [illegible].

[illegible] JEREMIAH McLENE, [illegible].

AMOS R. JOHNSTON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Clinton, Mississippi.

[illegible]

Spring Millinery.

Mrs. Chambers,

Spring Fashions.

[illegible]

Morus Multicaulis Seed.

T[illegible]

Wanted.

A THOROUGH [illegible], and [illegible] wages will be given by the [illegible] Manufactory, in the town of New Brighton, Beaver Co. [illegible]

WILLIAM & HARVEY BLANCHARD, New Brighton.

mar 25—tf

Silks—Silks—Silks.

JUST opened, at the [illegible] stores, Nos. 240 and 242 north Second street, [illegible]

Fig and plain Pouli de Soie	French & English Chintzes
Col. and black do. do.	Linen Cambric Hdkfs.
do. do. Gro de Berlin	Shirting Linens
do. do. Gro de Swiss	Merino Shawls
[illegible]	Black Lace Veil
[illegible]	[illegible]
Marceline Linen	[illegible]

COWEN STODDART.

mar 25—3t*

To Let—Fountain Green Hotel.

NOW occupied by Mr. Jam[illegible] on the Columbia Rail road, about [illegible] miles from the city [illegible]

This property is one of the most eligible as a [illegible] [illegible]

For Sale or to Let on Ground Rent,

No. 1. A large lot at the [illegible] corner of Crown and Delaware Fifth [illegible] This property is well calculated for a manufacturing establishment.

No. 2. A large lot on the north side of Vine street, between Broad and Schuylkill [illegible]

No. 3. A large lot at the N. E. corner of Rock Lane and Grey's Ferry road, [illegible] Arsenal.

No. 4. A large lot on the south side of the Columbia Rail road, [illegible]

No. 5. About [illegible] near the Philadelphia [illegible] Fountain Green Hotel [illegible]

No. 6. A lot [illegible]

No. 7. [illegible] New Bethlehem [illegible]

No. 8. [illegible]

No. 9. [illegible]

No. 10. [illegible]

Apply at No. [illegible]

WM. M. SPENCER.

Valuable Farm for Sale,

On Pennypack Creek, between Bustleton and Holmesburg.

PURSUANT to an order of the Orphan's Court of Philadelphia county, [illegible] REAL ESTATE, [illegible]

[illegible] By the Court, [illegible] JONATHAN COLE, [illegible] CHAS. COLE.

mar 25—3t*

THIRD SALE OF

Imported Fruit Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, &c. &c. &c.

To be sold at Auction by Baker & Mackey.

Commencing on [illegible]

500 STANDARD Apple Trees, [illegible]

[illegible]

New Latin School Books.

PUBLISHED BY [illegible]

ANDREWS AND STODDARD'S LATIN GRAMMAR, [illegible]

[illegible]

Sugar Beet Seed Agency.

F[illegible]

White Mulberry.

T[illegible]

Apprentice Wanted.

WANTED, [illegible] Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE,

In Beaver County, for Sale.

THE following [illegible] are offered for private sale, until the first day of June, 1837, [illegible] Consisting of

56 BUILDING LOTS AND WATER [illegible]

IN BEAVER CITY—[illegible]

[illegible] A farm, containing 4 6 acres. [illegible]

[illegible] Tract consists of 230 acres, [illegible]

Hugh Breckenridge Tract about 12 miles north of Beaver [illegible] 27 acres under fence.

King's Ride Tract, adjoining the above, containing 228 acres,—part good arable land, meadow, and part hill, with [illegible]

These properties or portions of them are offered at private sale, on advantageous terms. If not sold before the first of June, they will then be put up at public sale.

Letters requiring further information, if post paid, will receive early attention.

M. T. C. GOULD, Beaver.
S. C. ATKINSON, Philadelphia.

Reform in the Medical World!

The following is taken from a New Orleans paper.

MR. PRINTER.—I send to you an extract of a letter from Doctor Green, on the subject of restoring health—[illegible] "CATCHING COLD" [illegible] S. C. DESASS.

Residing in the State of Louisiana, near N. Orleans, December the 10th, 1836.

Doctor Green's

[illegible]

"CATCHING COLD"—

CURE.—Keep the feet warm.—*Perspiring* warm—and don't take any Physic.

NATURE is [illegible]

the { NATURE PHYSICIAN of all PHYSICIANS }

Must—promptly be obeyed—and her voice—[illegible]

D. L. GREEN.—[illegible] S. C. DESASS.

THE EDITOR [illegible]

FASHIONS.

NOW publishing the Spring Semi-annual Card of [illegible]

The Spherical System [illegible]

[illegible] Premium of $1,000 [illegible] Tailor.

[illegible] JAMES H. CHAPPEL.

The Girard Life Insurance.

THE Girard Life Insurance, Annuity and Trust Company [illegible]

CAPITAL $300,000.

CHARTER PERPETUAL.

[illegible] Chesnut street.

[illegible]

Matting.

JUST [illegible]

[illegible]	CANTON
[illegible]	and
[illegible]	NANKIN
[illegible]	MATTING.

SAMUEL TOWNSEND.

Wanted to Purchase,

I [illegible] G. NEWKIRK.

A Card.

T[illegible]

ASSORTMENT OF SPRING GOODS.

[illegible]

SILKS—PLAIN AND FIGURED.

[illegible]

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS.

[illegible] JAMES S. DAVIS.

feb 25—3m*

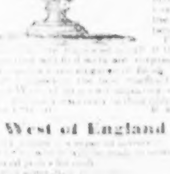
Baker's Intelligence Office

Established in May, 18[illegible] S. E. corner of Ches[illegible]

P[illegible]

Silver Plate, Spoon and Fork MANUFACTORY

South West corner of Fifth and Cherry streets.



[illegible] R. & W. WILSON.

West of England Cloths.

[illegible] H. R. BROCKEY.

No. 45 south [illegible]

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

A MILLINER'S CARD.

When lovely woman longs to marry,
And snatch a victim from the beaux,
What charm the soft design will carry?
What art will make the men propose?
The only art, her schemes to cover,
To give her wishes sure success,
To gain, to fix, a captive lover,
And "wring his bosom," is—*to dress.*

MISS BEFORE TEENS.

Mamma, will you please to spread
A little sugar on my bread,
And Mamma, dearest, if you please,
To cut a little bit of cheese,
Just a very little bit,
Sweet bread will eat so nice with it.
I'm grown too large now to be carried,
To-morrow, ma, mayn't I be married?

BLIND MAN'S BUFF.

"*Twas in the merry Christmas day.*"
Come, tie up his eyes, and tie them *tight*,
For he'll try to peep, I know—
There, now the handkerchief's fixed aright;
And pray, sir, tell us on honor bright
If you can see the least bit of light?
Well, then—turn round, and go.

And now you may catch—just who you please,
Oh! off to the corners all!
You, Ann, can under the table squeeze;
He'll never look there—and you'll be at ease
When out of the way—but I'm sure he sees!
Take care, my good fellow—you'll fall.

How quiet he stalks—what a stupid bull!
Do, Emily, pull his hair—
No, no—let me—for you're so rough—
O, Will! how *could* you give such a cuff?
Ah—now he has one of you fast enough—
Pray, sir, who have you there?

"Elizabeth"—no indeed—you're wrong—
Let go—and try it again!
Now pull him—and push him—and help along—
This way, sir—here we are all in a throng—
Don't he look like a Cupid?—you mind the song!
Come out from behind me, Jane!

Poor fellow! oh dear he mo out of the way!
I thought he was shamming blind!
Don't hold me, Charles! that's not fair play!
Never mind, my boy, for that you'll pay!
Don't speak so loud you girls, I say!
Now, Edward, that's very unkind!

Oh mercy! he almost had me last!
I vow I was in a fright!
There was scarcely room for a ghost to slip past,
And his arms, like a windmill's, so far are cast,
I know I'll be caught—and I am—at last,
"Well—don't tie the knot *too tight*."

The Captain and the Ambassador.—An anecdote is told of a captain in the British service since dead, that whilst carrying out a British Ambassador to his station abroad, a quarrel arose on the subject of precedency. High words were exchanged between them on the quarter deck, when at length, the ambassador, thinking to silence the captain, exclaimed, "Recollect Sir, *I* am the representative of his Majesty!" "Then, sir," replied the captain, "recollect that *here I am more* than majesty itself. Can the king *seize a fellow, tie him up, and give him three dozen*?" Further argument was useless, the diplomatist struck.

Shooting a Parson.—A few days since, a youthful, simple and innocent country girl, entered a haberdasher's shop in this city, and, proceeding to the counter, asked, with the broad and vulgar pronunciation of the district to which she belonged—"Would you, than, Miss, have any thing that would shoot a young parson?" The fair shopkeeper, thus interrogated, looked exceedingly puzzled; she thought, at first, that the country lass had mistaken the establishment for a gunmaker's shop, and uttered an exclamation of wonder at the question. However, an explanation was speedily obtained, when it appeared that the "rural fair" meant to ask for some article that would suit a young person.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

A French gentleman in the reign of Louis XIV. was comparing the French and English [illegible] ... and we neither of these *dare* you write.

A soldier was stationed at a post with directions to let no one pass without giving the watchword, which was Boston. In the course of his patrol some one approached, and the sentinel demanded—
"Who's there?"
"A friend," was the answer.
"Well, then advance and give me the countersign."
"No answer."
"Blast you," said the soldier, levelling his musket, "say Boston, or I'll shoot you!"

How a Family ... [illegible] ... in many parts of New England, when a man is displeased with his name, either for its want of euphony, or some associations connected with it, to petition to the Legislature and have it altered. There appeared among such petitioners not many years ago, a wealthy and respectable family from New Hampshire. They had, hitherto, been known and designated, from generation to generation, by the name of Hogg. As this was a harsh sounding monosyllable, and gave their waggish neighbors an opportunity of [illegible] upon their various unpleasant nicknames, they determined to have it changed to Raymond, and the State authority granted them full permission thereafter, to call and write themselves Raymonds. But the inhabitants of the town, either from ignorance or ill-nature, supposing [illegible] ... [illegible] ... Raymond! Raymond! Raymond!

School Hours.—We wish teachers would go back to old times. Going to school at nine, coming out at twelve, going again at two and dismiss at five, was [illegible] at nine and coming out at [illegible]. When school was out at 12 it enabled boys to take exercise and a plain dinner at home, which it occupied their time until two at study. Now they come home at three and dine with the family at four, a bad hour and a bad dinner for them, and they idle the rest of the day. For girls the arrangement will answer, but not for boys. The alteration, we presume, was for the convenience of teachers, but we think the [illegible] ... When the little fellows came home at 12 they had a light dinner at one—a pudding, baked potatoes, a little meat, &c. and they were satisfied and went off to school again at two. Now they sit down at four, and must have all the dainties of the table, and they cannot learn if they are pampered.—*N. Y. Star.*

An Eccentric Character.—A maiden lady named Elizabeth Cuthbertson, died lately at Haltwhistle, in England, at the age of 82 years, of whom it is related, that she sprung from a very ancient family in Northumberland, was lady of an extensive manor about Haltwhistle and possessed property worth $10,000 per annum.—She was well educated she was well educated and brought up in every respect as a lady of good fortune ought to be. She had a brother and a sister (the former being extremely fond of fox-hunting, and the habits generally congenial with that sport, died many years ago, leaving the deceased heir to the whole of this valuable property. Shortly after the demise of her sister Miss Cuthbertson became exceedingly strange in her manners and eccentric in her conduct.—She chose for her abode the second story of a venerable house in Haltwhistle, the door of which was nearly constantly locked, and many of the windows bricked up, to shut out the gaze of inquisitive curiosity. There she lived alone, and the wealth with which she was blessed, and which might have been a source of blessings to all around her, was allowed to accumulate, as she invariably refused all applications to improve the estate, or render those around her more comfortable.

From the latter part of her life her exclusiveness became more strict, and her solitude more remarkable. She kept no steward or servant, or any one to look after her affairs or manage her property, and consequently much inconvenience has been sustained by all the neighborhood. Towards her tenants she behaved in a very peculiar manner. It is stated there are some who have not paid their rent for a great number of years; there are others who paid a portion of the rent due only, and both these descriptions of tenants she allowed to live upon the respective tenures they occupied, because they owed her money; but those who paid the whole of their rents she immediately discharged. It is said by those who had occasional access to her that she had a fine intelligent countenance, but it was clouded with austerity, and a little more cleanliness would have made it more agreeable. During the last few years of her life she declined transacting any business in the most positive manner, and no inducements or persuasions could prevail upon her to alter her system of non-intercourse with the world.

A RUSSIAN ADVENTURE.

The Victim.—Some years ago business of importance called me to St. Petersburg. Being unwilling to go alone I succeeded in inducing my friend Saville to accompany me. I mention him, poor fellow, as he formed a very prominent feature in the little adventure I am about to relate. I will pass over the incidents of our journey until we arrived at St. Petersburg, when, having transacted my business, I, to favor Saville's wish, determined to proceed to Jaroslev, where he had relations. Instead, however, of going the direct route, we visited Kerzhov, a small town on the Scheksna, a branch of the Volga, for the purpose of seeing a renowned hermit, who, we were told, was an Englishman. This was inducement enough for us, circuitous as was the route we went.

Arriving late at night, we with considerable difficulty succeeded in getting lodgings, which, though very mean and wretched, we at last entered.

The landlord, a talkative man, told us, during our repast, all the news and scandal, which in a small town generally abounds. Among other things he told us, that the next morning the punishment of the knout was to be performed—for there this horrid barbarity is considered quite a spectacle, to see which, people flock in from all parts. The culprit was a young Jewess, remarkable for her beauty, and her crime was the murder of her father. If the punishment of the knout did not end her existence, the wheel was in readiness to complete the scene of blood.

From his account it appeared that the whole circumstance was veiled in no slight obscurity, inasmuch as the only evidence against the poor girl was that, when questioned as to where her missing father was, she shed floods of tears and was silent. This in Russia, was enough to seal her fate. She was accordingly condemned, and was in prison when we arrived.

Being much interested for the poor girl, we, Saville and I, determined to see her. We went—and by means of a handful of silver we succeeded in bribing the gaoler to admit us. The prison was gloomy to a degree; and never did I see so lovely a creature as met our eyes. She seemed scarcely above twenty, if so much. She, like the most of her race, was dark, with intensely bright eyes, which even her misery could not quench. She spoke to us in French, and in piteous accents protested her innocence. Her story was soon told. Beloved by a Russian and a Protestant, her heart would not obey the stern commands of that father with whose murder she was charged. Her father reviled her and here she stopped and burst into tears. More we could not elicit. Even the jailer, stern as he was, seemed touched by something like pity.

Saville, hasty in every thing, determined to attempt to save her. Hurrying off, he hastened to the head sbirri or police, and in vain attempted to purchase her release. He was referred to higher authority at St. Petersburg. Thither then, regardless of the utter impossibility of being in time, he hurried that very evening. I remained to try to console the victim. Never shall I forget the splendor of those dark, swimming eyes, when cast upwards in fervent prayer for the success of her anticipated delivery. The night passed heavily enough. She could not be brought to comprehend the awfulness of her hopeless situation. Yet she shuddered as she drew her slight shawl over her exquisitely moulded shoulders, so soon to be lacerated by the unpitying strokes of the lash! The gray morn, chill and comfortless, came at last, and with it the fatal hour of the victim's punishment.

Though almost senseless when led out, a faint blush, and one wild expression of terror, flitted over her features as the rude hand of the executioner tore the upper covering from her neck and shoulders. She was tied to the scaffold, and—but why proceed—nay, I cannot proceed to describe the disgusting and horrid ceremonials. It is enough to say that, though no sound of agony escaped her, as the white and quivering flesh was torn from her beautiful back, yet when, after nearly *fifty* strokes of the lash, human nature gave way, she sighed forth "*Mon pere, mon pere, vous etes trop tard*," and expired! My poor friend Saville, worn out by his fruitless exertions, fell a victim to a fever then prevalent, but not before he had brought to justice her inhuman father, who was alive, and had thus sacrificed his daughter, because she refused to marry a mercenary villain of her father's choice. He had first bound her by a most solemn oath not to reveal his place of concealment, and then left her, having taken care to fix suspicion on her, his only and beautiful child.

The more than usual bustle and rapidity of movement manifested on Saturdays by the good people of New York, is thus humorously referred to by a correspondent of the National Intelligencer:—

Saturday in New York is the day of days—Every body is compelled to march at double quick time. Merchants to their banks, brokers to their merchants, borrowers to their lenders, women to their markets, laborers to their employers, fops to their tailors, and women of fashion to their milliners. Wall street, while I write, and I write under the very nose of Wall street, is a kind of mercantile Bedlam; thousands of business men are moving upon the gallop, and thousands of note and bill collectors, with their note books and bundles of bills to be collected, are each running a kind of race, and each wager to be the foremost. I am but an amateur in the business of this great Lombard of America, and when I can steal a moment or two of the day—especially from the business hours of Saturday—I spend them in gazing, like a green country boy on his first entrance to the city, upon every thing I see and hear around me. A position in Wall street of a Saturday, from ten o'clock to three, is a sight worth any man's seeing. The [illegible] faces, the number of the multitude, the strange contrasts, the innumerable host of brokers ... [illegible] ... are anxious to grasp them, is a sight at once novel and interesting. Saturday in New York is the day of days, the same as winter season is, as I have told you somewhere else, the time of times. Men, women, and children, are upon the run—housekeepers are as busy ... [illegible] ... of weekly existence.

DARING EXPLOIT.

In June 1779, an expedition of three United States vessels was fitted out from Boston. It consisted of the Providence, thirty-two guns, Commodore Whipple; the Queen of France, twenty-eight guns, Capt. J. P. Rathburn; and the sloop of war Ranger, Capt. Simpson. About the middle of July, near the banks of Newfoundland, as the squadron lay in a fog, signal guns were heard, and at intervals the sound of the ship's bells striking hours. From this they supposed themselves to be near a fleet. About 11 o'clock, the fog began to clear off, when the crew of the Queen of France, to their great surprise, found themselves nearly alongside a merchant ship, and soon after they perceived themselves in a fleet of one hundred and fifty sail, under the convoy of a seventy-four, and several frigates and sloops of war. The Queen of France immediately bore down to the large ship, hailed her. She answered that the fleet was from Jamaica, bound to London. The English ship then hailed the American, and was answered, "his majesty's ship Mathusa, from Halifax, on a cruise." The American then enquired if they had seen any rebel privateers.—The English replied that several had been driven out of the fleet. The American Captain Rathburn then requested the Captain of the English vessel to come on board, which he did; when to his great astonishment, he found himself a prisoner. Capt. Rathburn then sent one of his own boats, and the English captain's boat, both well manned, to the ship of which they took quiet possession without exciting the least alarm in the fleet, notwithstanding many of the vessels were nearly within hail of the one captured. Rathburn then went alongside of another large ship, and captured her in the same manner. Soon after the capture of the second ship, Commodore Whipple came alongside, and ordered Captain Rathburn to edge away out of the fleet, as soon as possible, as he was persuaded they would be discovered and overpowered. Capt. Rathburn pointed out the two large ships he had captured, and requested permission to remain. The Commodore at first disapproved of the project, but was at length prevailed upon by Captain Rathburn to stay in the fleet all day and capture as many vessels as they could in the same cautious manner. As soon as it was dark they left the fleet, after having captured eleven vessels without giving alarm. The squadron arrived safe at Boston with eight of the prizes, three of them having been retaken by the English.

SCIENTIFIC.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE TERMITES OF AFRICA.

The ant has been the model of industry for many a day.

"Go to the ant thou sluggard, observe her ways, and be wise," said the wisest of men—and so echoed after him hundreds of sage commentators. If the labors of our own ant are truly astonishing, they sink into insignificance when compared with those of the Termites, or great white ant of Africa, whose hills are ten, twelve, or even fifteen feet in height, whilst those of our own little insect scarcely ever exceed ten inches.

There are several species each building their nests in a different manner, and of different forms.—The *Termites cetrox* form a cylindrical hole of clay about 10 feet high, variously divided into cells of different shapes and dimensions, and surmounted by a cone-shaped projecting roof. The *Termites Destructor* preferring a lofty situation, builds its nest in the tops of the tallest forest trees, seventy or eighty feet from the ground. They are sometimes several feet in dimensions, and are composed of fragments of wood cemented together. The nests of the *Termites fatalis*, are by far the most singular. An extremely accurate and interesting account of their habitations, is contained in the following extract, taken from Kirby and Spence's Entomology.

"These nests are formed entirely of clay, and are generally twelve feet high, and broad in proportion, so that when a cluster of them, as is often the case, are placed together, they may be taken for an Indian village, and are, in fact, sometimes larger than the huts which the natives inhabit. The first process in the erection of these singular structures, is the elevation of two or three turrets of clay about a foot high, and in shape like a sugar loaf. These, which seem to be the scaffolds of the building rapidly increase in number and in height, until at length being widened at the base, joined at the top into one dome, and consolidated all round into a thick wall of clay, they form a building of the size above mentioned, and of the shape of a haycock, which, when clothed, as it soon becomes, with a coating of grass it soon resembles. When the building has assumed this, its final form, the inner turrets, all but the tops, which project like pinnacles from different parts of it, are removed and the clay employed over again in other services.

"It is the lower part of the building, that is occupied by the inhabitants. The upper portion or dome, which is very strong or solid, is left empty, serving principally as a defence from the vicissitudes of the weather, and the attacks of natural or accidental enemies, and to keep up in the lower part a genial warmth and moisture necessary to the hatching of the eggs, and the cherishing of the young ones. The inhabited portion is occupied by the royal chamber, or habitation of the king and queen; the nurseries for the young; the store houses for food; and innumerable galleries, passages, and empty rooms, arranged according to the following plan.

"In the centre of the building, just under the apex, and nearly on a level with the surface of the ground, is placed the royal chamber, an arched vault of a semi-oval shape, or not unlike a long oven; at first not above an inch long, but enlarged as the queen increases in bulk, to the length of eight inches or more. In this apartment the king and queen constantly reside; and from the smallness of the entrances, which are barely large enough to admit their more diminutive subjects they can never possibly come out; thus like many human potentates purchasing their sovereignty at the dear rate of the sacrifice of liberty. Immediately adjoining the royal chamber, and around it on all sides, to the extent of a foot or more, are placed what Mr. Smeathman calls the *royal apartments*, an inextricable labyrinth of innumerable arched rooms of different shapes and sizes, either opening into each other, or communicating by common passages, and intended for the accommodation of soldiers and attendants, of whom many thousands are always in waiting on their royal master and mistress. Next to the royal apartments come the *nurseries* and the magazines. The former are invariably occupied by the eggs and young ones, and in the infant state of that nest, are placed close to the royal chamber; but when the queens augmented size requires a larger apartment, as well as additional rooms for the increased number of attendants wanted to remove her eggs, the small nurseries are taken to pieces rebuilt at a greater distance a size bigger, and their number increased at the same time. In substance they differ from all the other apartments, being formed of particles of wood apparently joined together with gums. A collection of these compact irregular and small wooden chambers, not one of which is half an inch in width, is inclosed in a common chamber of clay sometimes as big as a child's head. Intermixed with the nurseries, be the magazines which are chambers of clay always well stored with provisions, consisting of particles of wood, gums and the inspissated juices of plants.

"These magazines and nurseries separated by small empty chambers and galleries, which run round them or communicate from one to the other, are continued on all sides to the outer wall of the building, and reach within it two-thirds or three-fourths of its height. They do not, however, fill up the lower part of the hill, but are confined to the sides, leaving an open area in the middle, under the dome, very much resembling the nave of an old cathedral, having its roof supported by three or four very large Gothic arches, of which those in the middle of the area are sometimes two or three feet high, but as they recede on each side rapidly diminished like the arches of aisles in perspective. A flattish roof imperforated in order to keep out the wet, if the dome should chance to be injured, covers the tops of the assemblage chamber, nurseries, &c. and the area which is a short height above the royal chamber, has a flattish floor, also water-proof, and so contrived as to let any rain which may chance to get in run off into the subterranean passages.

"These passages or galleries, which are of an astonishing size, some being about a foot in diameter, and perfectly cylindrical, lined with the same kind of clay, of which the hill is composed, served originally like the catacombs of Paris as the quarries whence the material of the building were derived, and afterwards the grand outlets by which the Termites carry on their depredations at a distance from their habitations. They run in a sloping direction under the bottom of the hill, to the depth of three or four feet and then branch out horizontally on every side ... [illegible] ... Mr. Smeathman measured one of these bridges, which was half an inch broad, a quarter of an inch thick, and ten inches long, making the side of an elliptic arch of proportionable size, so that it is wonderful it did not fall over or break by its own weight before they got it joined to the side of the column above. It was strengthened by a small arch at the bottom, and had a hollow or groove, at the length of the upper surface, either made purposely for the great safety of the passengers, or else worn by frequent treading. It is not the least surprising circumstances attending this bridge, the Gothic arches before spoken of, and in general, all the arches of the galleries, and apartments, that, as Mr. Smeathman saw every reason for believing the Termites *project* their arches, and do not, as one would have supposed excavate them.

This species of insects are the most formidable of Africa and the Indies—nothing can stop their progress, or suspend their ravages—and things we stone or glass, or the metals comes amiss to these gourmands.—And with a consummate cunning they always devour the inside of any object they may attack, leaving the exterior untouched. It is, in fact, nothing uncommon for a party who have went to be at night in high spirits, to find on waking up in the morning, that all their clothing has disappeared, having been carried off in the night by these voracious ravagers.—Mr. Smeathman (who is referred several times to in the above extract, and who spent several years in the West Indies) relates, that having left a fine compound microscope in a warehouse at Tobago for a few months, found on his return, that a colony of these insects had settled in it, devouring the wood work, and leaving little, except the metal and glass—whose armours on them will occasionally leave their houses, and attacking the villages, compel, by their destroying the habitations, the inhabitants to remove, and in a few years not a vestige, save piles of dust, remain of a once flourishing village. Anecdotes on anecdotes might be accumulated concerning these half-reasoning insects—but they are reserved as the subject of a future communication.

T. D. E.

THE SILK CULTURIST.

Silk Culture.—There is something truly inspiring in the progress which is making in this branch of industry. Fifteen years ago if any one had endeavored to ascertain what could be done in the business, he would have been told that even in the beautiful climate of Italy, it is necessary to erect expensive buildings to protect the worms; that stoves and thermometers were indispensable to preserve a uniform temperature, and that many thousand dollars worth of intricate machinery, were required for the filature or reeling; and that after all, nothing but sewing silk could be made without employing the skill of European workmen. Let us inquire for a moment what has been done by the free efforts of a free country, by mere American enterprise, unaided by tariffs or bounties. The inhabitants of Mansfield, Con. proved that our New England climate was better for the business than that of Italy;—while houses are necessary there, the worms may even be fed in our dryer atmosphere in open sheds. The example of Mansfield was followed by many other places, and it is curious to observe how Yankee enterprise and ingenuity, has introduced improvements at every step. It was found that instead of the European mode of feeding all the worms together, and thereby exhausting the trees, and creating for a few weeks a pressing call for labor, it was wiser to divide them into classes, hatch them at different times, and distribute the labor through two or three months instead of six weeks. It was also found that instead of the complicate and costly machinery of the old world, a cheap and simple reel invented by a New England quaker will answer a better purpose, and is already copied and used in the manufactories of France.

So we go. The market for the cocoons is brisk and ready, and the price is more staple and unvarying than that of our great staple wool. Our farmers and our farmer's wives and daughters are entering spiritedly into the business. We have seen many beautiful specimens of silk made in this and the neighboring towns, and among others some made last summer by Mrs. Charles C. Clay of Putney, who had never before seen a silk worm in her life. We have seen a handsome pattern of vesting woven by a lady at her first attempt; and we are told that except the using reeds made of *steel* instead of *cane*, it is as easy and even easier to weave silk than cotton and woollen. No one can examine this subject without acknowledging its interest—It [illegible] the time is at hand, when we shall receive as much for the silk of New England, as is now received for the great staple of wool, and [illegible] ... *Vt. Democrat.*

Tennessee Silk.—We have been furnished with several pieces of silk, grown and manufactured by Miss Easterly of Cocke county, in this State. This young lady merits no small share of applause for her ingenuity, perseverance and industry in thus furnishing to the country demonstrative proof of the superior adaptation of East Tennessee to the silk culture, a branch of business which, we have no doubt, is destined at no distant period, to be ranked among our most profitable employments, and to confer on the country, and especially on the laboring class of females, incalculable benefits. The specimens of silk left with us are, we believe, the produce of the wild mulberry, reeled, spun and woven by Miss Easterly, on the implements in common use, for cloth of other materials; yet notwithstanding these great disadvantages, they are highly creditable to the ingenuity and industry of the fair manufacturer, and prove conclusively, that under more favorable circumstances, she would be amply able to compete with foreign manufacturers, both in the beauty, strength and texture of the products of the loom. We are happy to learn that a zeal for the extension of the silk culture is rapidly diffusing itself throughout East Tennessee, authorising a well-founded belief, that in less than five years, the product of East Tennessee silk, will form an item in the list of her productions by no means inconsiderable. In addition to some public spirited individuals who, from motives of patriotism and of philanthropy, are extensively engaged in the cultivation of the White and Chinese Mulberries, we hear of a great number of individuals who are engaged in the same business in a smaller scale, solely with a view to individual profit. All have our best wishes for their complete success, to which we shall endeavor to render the Farmer a useful auxiliary.—*Tennessee Farmer.*

THE RURAL ECONOMIST.

From the American Gardener's Magazine.

CULTURE OF THE PIE PLANT, OR RHUBARB.

The pie Rhubarb is one of the best known substitutes for green gooseberry tarts, in the early part of the spring, and by many persons is greatly preferred in wholesome vial flavor. This excellent vegetable has been cultivated in the vicinity of large cities, in most countries, where it has always found a ready demand, as a market vegetable, and in private gardens it is always the first consideration.

Culture and Management.—The rhubarb is very easy culture, and very hardy, which renders it peculiarly adapted to this climate. It may be propagated either by seed or cuttings. The seed may be sown early in the spring, on a west border ... [illegible] ... and remove them into their stationary bed in the fall.

Preparing and Planting.—The ground intended should be well prepared by trenching and trenching, as the rhubarb requires deep rich soil; this done, the bed may be divided into rows four feet apart each way, and at the angles the soil may be taken out to the depth of eighteen inches, into which may be planted one large root, which is to be covered with at least half a wheelbarrow of well rotted manure, when the surface may be leveled. The after management of rhubarb requires good culture, as manuring, keeping clean, &c. If the plants are slightly protected, in the fall, with a quantity of manure, they will be benefited, and will also strengthen their buds.

The time for planting rhubarb should be ... [illegible] ... a good succession of young plants.

Yours, LINDSAY [illegible].

Sheep.—Samuel Dawes of Woodstock, communicates to the Editor of the Courier the following information which we copy for the benefit of those concerned.

I have been [illegible] fifty years, and never knew of the [illegible] ... I could not [illegible] ... I have [illegible] ... and they will find the like benefit.—*Gen. Far.*

To cure horses in colic.—Apply a dose of train oil, proportioned to the age and size of the animal. Give to a horse or cow a [illegible] ... the, and rub the stomach well, in order to make it go down, and give the animal exercise.—*Farmer's Magazine.*

Crush the corn given to cattle in winter, and soak it in water. The labor is nothing, and fowls will lay in winter when so fed, that would not otherwise.—*Monthly Magazine.*

Garden Seeds, Fruit Trees, &c.

COPE & [illegible] ... HAVE [illegible] ...

Band Box Manufactory.

W[illegible] ... [illegible]

DEAFNESS.

WE confidently recommend Dr. Taylor's Gutta Vegetabilis, prepared by M. Taylor, Aurist, of London, and strongly recommended by Mr. Abernethy—Sir Astley Cooper—Drs. Boston, Curtis, Drake, &c. and other Aurists and Physicians of the highest standing, in Deafness, arising from exposure to cold—obstructions or relaxation of the drum of the ear, nervous affections &c.

As a proof of its efficacy, we will submit the following cases—The Rev. John King, Curate of St. John's Church, Manchester, had become so deaf (arising from cold) that he could not hear a band of music fifteen yards distance. This affection had been gradually growing upon him, for a number of years, during which time he applied to many celebrated Aurists and Physicians, who operated and applied every thing their united skill could suggest, without the least shadow of relief. Dr. Drake recommended and applied Taylor's Gutta Vegetabilis, and strange to tell, he had not used the second bottle, until he could hear as well as he ever did. For particulars of this case, see London Medical Journal for October, 1835.

Dr. Andrews, of Edinburgh, speaking of Taylor's Gutta Vegetabilis, says—I have used the Gutta Vegetabilis in my practice, as well as in the hospitals—and find it to be a most valuable remedy in cases of deafness, arising from nervous debility, and relaxation of the drum of the ear, produced by cold, and well calculated to do much good. And therefore recommend it to general use, being confident in my opinion, as well as that of others, no one will be disappointed, who may have occasion to use this valuable discovery.

From Dr. James, of Ampthill, Bedfordshire, in a letter to Dr. Taylor, concludes by saying, every class of people will find in the Gutta Vegetabilis, a cheap and valuable remedy for Deafness, arising almost from any cause. I have generally found from one to two bottles produce a perfect cure—and in one instance, a gentleman, who came under my care, labouring under Deafness for many years, attended with a running from the ears, and a peculiar sound resembling distant thunder, accompanied with the ringing of bells, all these symptoms were removed and the individual restored to hearing by the use of three bottles.

A judicious practitioner of Paris, speaking of Taylor's Gutta Vegetabilis, expresses himself thus, I have, says he, employed all my skill and talents, to find out a useful preparation for the relief and cure of Deafness, and I most solemnly affirm, that I have never found any thing so good as safe and so efficacious, as Dr. Taylor's Gutta Vegetabilis. You may depend upon it, says he, for I have often experienced it, that it possesses every virtue that can justly be ascribed to any medicine for that distressing affection, here then you have a medicine of superlative efficacy, and of intrinsic value.

The Gutta Vegetabilis is prepared in strict accordance with scientific principles, upon (from all Europe into use) and it will be found on trial to carry its own recommendation with it, in the happy effects it produces by restoring those to hearing who have been so unfortunate as to be deprived of that sense for many years.

For those afflicted with deafness arising from cold this preparation must prove invaluable, and will restore them to hearing in one or two weeks.

[illegible] ... JOSEPH BROWNE.

[illegible]

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Symptoms.—Habitual constipation of the bowels, total loss of appetite, excruciating pain in the epigastric region, great depression of spirits, languor and other symptoms of extreme debility, disturbed sleep, inordinate flow of the menses, pain in the right side, could not lie on her left side without an aggravation of the pain, urine high colored, with other symptoms indicating great derangement in the functions of the liver.

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IN the midst of a general, and in many instances not unfounded prejudice against many of the medical remedies of the day, DR. W. EVANS' PILLS have the enviable distinction of an universal approbation. They are perhaps the only medicine publicly advertised that has the full and unreserved testimony of medical men in its favor; if not the only one which gives full satisfaction to its purchasers. DR. W. EVANS has the satisfaction of knowing that his CAMOMILE or TONIC PILLS are not only regularly recommended and prescribed by the most experienced physicians in their daily practice, but also taken by those gentlemen themselves, whenever they feel the symptoms of those diseases in which they well know them to be efficacious. He knows this to be generally the case in New York, Philadelphia, Albany, Boston, and other large cities in which they have an extensive sale. That they should thus conquer professional prejudice and interested opposition, and secure the agency of the most eminent and best informed physicians in the country to render them useful to all classes, can only be fairly ascribed to their undeniable and pre-eminent virtues.

Enviable, however, as this distinction is, it can easily be accounted for from the intrinsic and peculiar properties of the medicine itself. It does not pretend to too much, and it accomplishes all that it promises. Dr. W. EVANS does not pretend, for instance, that either his CAMOMILE or his APERIENT PILLS will cure all diseases by merely purifying the blood; but he certainly does pretend, and has the authority of daily proofs for positively asserting that these medicines, taken as recommended, will cure a great majority of the diseases of the Stomach, the Lungs and the Liver, by which impurity of the blood is occasioned. The blood is made from the contents of the stomach; has restored color and vitality given to it by the action of the lungs, and as it performs its duty in circulating through the veins and arteries, has its yellow or bilious excrement, which may be termed its refuse or worn out sediment, collected and discharged by the liver. These viscera, then, are the anatomical mechanism or apparatus by which the blood is manufactured and preserved; and it is therefore obvious that the state of these should be the first considered of the physician.—Now there are various causes that will affect and derange these organs with which the blood has nothing whatever to do. Thus the stomach may be utterly debilitated in one moment, by affright, grief, disappointment, heat or the weather, or any other nervous action, and be wholly unable to digest its food. Is the blood to blame for this? A nervous action of long continuance will produce settled dyspepsia, with head ache, bile, mental and physical debility, and a funeral retinue of other evils. Is the blood to blame for this? [illegible] ...

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MERCURY A POISON.—The continued exhibition of this deadly specific by the practitioners of the present day is truly deplorable; many of them give it in such quantities, as frequently to create a new malady, now unfortunately too well known to the public, shall I name it?—The MERCURIAL DISEASE.

Behold you female! she was once amongst the loveliest of her sex! the expressive glances of her eyes created an alarm to love in every beholder of her charms; now their heavy and glassy stare revolt the casual observer, while they excite pity in the man of feeling. What has produced so woful a change? Her health has been sorely deranged for the space of 21 years, and during that period ulceration of a shocking malignity has invaded her arm, and her feet; no longer the exquisite tones of that hand, whose brilliant notes rolled melodious from the sweet piano forte, can now entrance the hearer; it may now forever be dumb for her, unless some miracle, like the infirm in Holy Writ, the object of a cure.

This unhappy being dates the commencement of all her sufferings, from an incipient cold; when her physician, in whom she reposed blind confidence, prescribed to her some white powders. The effect produced by this seemingly innocent prescription was, that her mouth was swollen to such a degree as to project from her mouth! Reader, these white powders were mercury.

When! oh when shall the universal applicability of the principles of purgation be acknowledged, as they should be? When shall the inveterate prejudice of mankind give way? When shall the period of general health be attained? Who can tell?—There, on the coming day, the BRANDRETH PILLS will be used and sold without censure; they will take the place entirely of the dangerous mineral specific above alluded to, as well as the most sanguinary and detestable use of the lancet.

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Inflammatory Rheumatism and Nervous Debility Cured by the use of Brandreth's U. V. Pills. Mrs. Dean, in consequence of premature exposure, took a heavy cold, which terminated in a severe attack of inflammatory Rheumatism, attended with distressing nervous weakness ... [illegible] ...

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Alexander M'Keone, living at Flower, Delaware Co. Penn. has been afflicted nine years with pain in his side ... [illegible]

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Mr. John Bates, of No. 52 Cooper street, New York ... [illegible]

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